

GO TO ROBSON'S FOR WALL PAPER!

He has the Largest Stock in Williamston.

DECORATING THE CEILINGS

GO TO ROBSON'S FOR YOUR PAPER, HE HAS THE FINEST LINE IN THE TOWN.

HE ALSO KEEPS A LARGE STOCK OF—

Window Shades and Fixtures, Curtain Poles

—BUY YOUR—

DRUGS,

Medicines! Paints and Oils!
Brushes, Dye Stuff Etc.

Robson's Drug Store.

And Save Money.

Bankrupt Store!

We buy and sell, but not for gain.
The reason why I'll now explain,
To help our brother man to stand
On slippery places, we have planned.
Look at our rubber goods and see,
Men's best Boston Alaska at 50c,
And Ladies too, our prices view,
Our 2c goods will not wet through,
We have shoes for all both great and small,
We'll save you money if you'll give us a call,
Ladies and Gents' fine shoes at \$1.75,
Such bargains ne'er seen by mortals alive.
We'll rub the prices for ten days more,
In Millinery at our store,
We keep it in all the latest French style,
In ribbons, wings and tips, prices low all the while.
We have table linens in very choice brands,
Just imported from foreign lands,
Your money then will be well spent,
In Linen 64 inch wide, at 20c cent.
We have youths suits and overcoats very fine,
Thoughtful Bankrupt Sale, please hear it mine,
For duty returns your windows to grace,
Just view our \$1.25 and \$1.50 of them.
Those lovely robes, the prices view,
Worth double what we are charging you.
To help the merry Christmas cheer,
Our holiday goods will soon appear.
We do not cut a famous swell,
Because we are bankrupt you know very well,
But watch our goods, they will bear the test,
We'll not say any more, you may guess the rest.

J. H. WALLACE.

Salt a Factor in Building.

The American Architect asserts that one of the new building materials which is likely to be found useful in many ways is common salt. Among the carpenters salt is now found to be useful as an aid to the heating of glue. Where, as is usual in joiner's and cabinet maker's shops, the glue is melted in a jacket kettle, surrounded by water, it is said to be advisable to put salt in the water in the outer kettle. The addition of salt raises the boiling point, and, therefore, allows the glue in the kettle to be kept at a higher temperature than could be maintained with water alone, and this is advantageous to the work. The masons find their use for salt in adding it to cement mortar in cold weather, to preserve it from the bad effects of freezing. It is not quite clear why the salt should act in this way, as the beneficial results of using it are visible with mortar which has certainly been frozen, and frozen salt water expands no more than fresh water. But engineers and contractors who have tried it are unanimous in their opinion of its value. In many cases masonry has been laid in cement in cold weather, using a considerable proportion of salt in mixture, which, after repeated frosts and thaws, has remained in perfect condition, while work near by laid in mortar of the same kind, but without salt, has been disintegrated by the frost.

THE ENTERPRISE.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1887.

Wheatfield.

December 5, 1887.
Editor ENTERPRISE:
Practice writing 1888.
John Lay has purchased a carriage.
E. A. Showerman has moved into his new house.
M. L. Merfield is building an addition to his barn.
John Lay is preparing to build a new house in the spring.
J. B. Frost is building a 35x40 building for his feed mill.
Wm. Landy is building some slat and wire fence for Peter Lim.
Thos. Lambert has the material on the ground for a new residence.
Miss Mamie Winters is giving good satisfaction as teacher of the White Dog school.
Dwight Cole is giving evening schools in arithmetic and writing with good success at the Caswell District.
Peter George having disposed of his property will leave with his family for New York state where he will locate.

North East Alaiedon.

December 5, 1887.
Editor ENTERPRISE:
Mr. John Wise has a very sick horse that is not expected to live.
Miss Rose Matthews has been quite sick with sore throat for the past week.
Mr. John Dutcher failed to rent his place as expected, the party of the second part failed to meet his requirements.
Master Vernie Cook of Williamston, made his sister, Mrs. Osborne and Wade, a pleasant visit at this place the last of the week.

The wood business seems to be booming at Meridian this winter, there was six cars loaded there Saturday. Messrs Carr and Foote are buying this winter.
The Literary Society meeting that was to have been held at the residence of J. Bateher Saturday eve., was postponed until next Saturday eve., on account of the hard rain storm, hope to have a full attendance.

Dansville.

December 6, 1887.
Editor ENTERPRISE:
Rev. D. B. Miller will attend the Sunday School convention at Plainfield this week.
Claude West and wife were pleasantly surprised by a few of their friends last Wednesday evening.
Miss Mary Whipple is visiting friends in Detroit.

The Methodist Sunday School will give a social at the residence of John West this week Wednesday evening. All invited.
Romie Ludwig, who until about a year ago resided near Dansville, died in Mason on Nov. 28. The funeral was held Nov. 30 at the residence of Leonard Fields.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Gaylord were surprised on Thursday evening last by a company of friends who presented them with a beautiful parlor lamp.

George L. Carter of White Oak and Miss Emeline Smith of Bath were united in marriage on Tuesday evening Dec. 1st by the Rev. D. B. Millar.
L. Frank Clark of Mason was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Petlee of Ohio is the guest of Elias Clark.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 3, 1887.
On the meeting of Congress, next Monday, it is believed that the political storm centre will not be in the noisy House of Representatives, as is usually the case, but in the dignified United States Senate, where the balance of power between the two great parties is about to be reduced to the narrowest possible basis by the new Senators admitted on that day. The hold-over Senators number fifty, half Democrats and half Republicans; of the new Senators, the seats of three Democrats, one each from California, Indiana, and West Virginia, are to be contested, and here is where the trouble is likely to arise, for the Democrats positively declare they will insist on having all the new Senators sworn in together, and thus there is a very pretty prospect of a deadlock in the highest legislative body of the land. However the struggle for political power may terminate, those independent thinkers who owe no partisan allegiance, will probably extract some comfort from these controversies by the settlement of an important constitutional question—the right of a State to elect a United States Senator at a special session of the legislature—such an issue being involved in the cases from California and West Virginia. But if there should be a deadlock in the Senate, I believe it would soon be broken by Mr. Biddleberger, as the Virginia Senator owing to his peculiar relations to the Republican party, has recently displayed a decided spirit of independence, which his partisan associates view with alarm.

The organization of the House will probably be of the most commonplace order, as there is no contest except for subordinate positions, and Mr. Carlisle will not be handicapped by pledges, as Speakers generally are, in the formation of committees. But he will be somewhat seen in the placing of about one hundred new members, each of whom is ambitious to have his legislative talents properly recognized.
The State of New York, not content with already having gorged herself with the lion's share of spoils under the

present Administration, now comes forward with a candidate for Clerk of the House, in the person of W. G. Raines, of Rochester, who, it is claimed, had the unanimous support of the Empire State delegation; yet I am of the opinion that he has entered the contest too late to win, as Gen. Jno. B. Clarke, of Missouri, the present incumbent, appears to have sufficient support pledged to insure his re-election. The vote for Doorkeeper of the House is now between two candidates—Donaldson, of Tennessee, the present incumbent, and Hunt of Mississippi, the supporters of each being confident of the triumph of their favorite.

Among the members of the Democratic persuasion so far as your correspondent has been able to ascertain their sentiments there appears to be a general desire for tariff reform, it being understood that the President holds the movement while, on the other hand, the Republicans are mostly non-committal.

The International Fisheries Commission is still in session at the State Department, but as the proceeding are strictly secret, the public are profoundly ignorant of its doings.

All the evidence in the great Standard Oil case, charging discrimination in favor of the company by the railroads, is before the Interstate Commission, and the testimony is strongly against the giant monopoly, but the trial goes over till January.

The annual report of the First Assistant Postmaster General shows that the total number of postoffices in operation June 30, 1887, was 55,157, and that during the year appointments were made as follows: On resignations and commissions expired, 6,963; on removals and suspensions, 2,581; on deaths of postmasters, 589; on establishment of new offices, 3,012; whole number of appointments made during the year, 11,153, a net decrease of 7,570, as compared with the preceding year. The number of money order offices in operation on June 30, 1887, was 7,745, an increase of 41 over the past year.

A Treasury statement shows that on account of unusually heavy disbursements during the month of November, \$1,000,000 having been paid in pensions alone, there was an increase of one million dollars in the national debt.

Council Proceedings.

December 5th, 1887.
Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Coak.

ROLL CALL.
Members present: Trustees Handon, Rockwell, Grick, Wagner and Case. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

PETITIONS.
The petition of A. Odell and others praying that the Council pass an ordinance prohibiting barber shops from keeping open or doing business on Sunday was presented, and on motion of trustee Grick was laid on the table.

The following bills were presented and allowed as follows:
George Stambaugh, laborer on reservoirs, \$25.19 allowed at \$25.00.
Henry Cook, laborer with Coak, \$8.25 at \$8.00.
S. F. Leighton, general, \$1.00 at \$1.00.
E. S. Andrews, 30c per printing and 12.00

The accounts of M. Jacobs street commissioner, and L. Core & Co., lumber, were referred to the Committee on Finance. On motion of trustee Grick a special assessment was ordered to be made on the lots of P. O'Leary and Henry Seigrist for cost of sidewalks constructed in front of each, and that the village attorney be instructed to take the proper steps to complete such assessment. Whereupon there being no further business to come before the Council the meeting adjourned.

W. H. McKeenly Clark.

Thanksgiving Sermon.

DELIVERED BY REV. WM. NEWBY, IN WILLIAMSTON, NOV. 21.

Psalm xxxiv, 3 verse.

It is a well understood and accepted fact among those who are assembled here this morning that the purpose for which we are convened together is not to frame and present a grateful acknowledgment of its efforts to the government of these United States nor to contemplate the beneficial results of the efforts of any of our fellowmen who have labored for our benefit, but as the setting apart of this day for thanksgiving by our cities is a formal acknowledgment that every good and perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the father of lights, so our attendance upon this service is a personal endorsement of this truth, and an indication that we are willing to unite not only in acknowledging that God is the source whence all our blessings flow, but with grateful approval to the good will to render a cordial response to the invitation of the Psalmist, that with devout gratitude we may set of us upon the threshold of this service exclaiming to his fellow, "O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together." As we contemplate the causes which should prompt the expression of our gratitude, while this is not the most prominent thought in our minds in connection with the observance of this day, yet it comes fairly within the scope of our present purpose to glance in passing at the blessings which we enjoy in common with mankind generally, the prolonged life and the continued health, the capabilities for enjoyment with which our physical, moral, and spiritual natures are endowed, the provision which our Father Benefactor has made for the satisfaction of our legitimate desires, together with the watchful and preserving eye, through whose sleepless vigilance the angels of death have been turned aside and we live to see this hour.

Thus far brethren if we go no step further in our investigations we have discovered what should be sufficient to prompt us again to exclaim, "O magnify the Lord with me and let us exalt his name together." But the blessings which we are especially invited to contemplate are those which are peculiarly ours as citizens of this great and free country. And as we enter upon this phase of our subject and commence by setting before you the territorial and climatic advantages which we possess we do it not because we regard these as the most important of our blessings, but rather because they are in a similar position to the traveler who commenced to ascend an eminence to survey a beautiful and far spreading landscape after a few steps

taken in his upward journey pauses to gratify himself by a glance at so much of the loveliness as is already revealed to his sight, conscious while enjoying the present gratification that it is only the prelude to ever increasing delights whose climax shall fill him with transcending joy.

As we enter upon this part of our subject we may say that we shall not attempt anything like an exhaustive description of the country such as might be expected from the pen of a geographer, rather must we content ourselves with a bird's-eye view of its national advantages, and even of the bird seemed to hasten his flight over the scene let us hope that he is lured onward by the more inviting prospects which greet his vision in the regions beyond.

Look at the almost boundless extent of this great country, more than three hundred and eighty million acres within the boundaries of these United States, six sevenths of which exceed in capability for sustaining human life any other country of equal extent on the face of the globe. The useful and the precious metals are garnered beneath its soil or treasured in its mountain chains with insparing hoards of iron, coal, lead, copper, zinc, and silver, and with it in profuse abundance, soil is widely diffused and petroleum abounds while gold and silver have here yielded their richest harvests. The Great Lakes are computed to contain a third of the entire fresh water supply of the globe and these together with the rivers and smaller streams abound in fish of innumerable kinds. Then look at its climatic advantages; excepting purely tropical productions, vegetables, fruit and grain of all kinds here flourish in their appropriate latitudes. Here the hardy Norwegian may find himself surrounded by climatic conditions which remind him of his native land, while the exile from southern France, or the sunny slopes of Italy sighing for the home he left behind him may comfort himself amid the vine and orange groves of California or of Florida. Nor does this exhaust the Creator's benefits in this direction; to gifts of marvellous utility have been added seas and oceans, the great West Indian Mountains, the Pacific slopes, the Yosemite Valley with innumerable other points vie with each other in presenting to the eye of the observer scenes which excite his unbounded admiration.

But while we gaze upon these fair scenes gloomy apprehensions intrude themselves upon our thoughts as the history of the lands beyond the seas, considering how the iron hand of tyranny has quenched the aspirations of earth's best and bravest, how the star of hope has been hiddest out by clouds of despair and that too where nature has bestowed her gifts with un stinted generosity we ask with trembling anxiety does history repeat itself in this respect, these fair scenes have they only been discovered to give extended opportunity and a new sphere of operations to the despotism of the old world. With grateful hearts we find our answer in the contemplation of the instrument which demonstrates the birth of a free people whose fundamental truth is that all men are created free and equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; as life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, that governments exist for the attainment of these ends and that they derive their just powers from the consent of the governed? Do you ask how it is that here we find the grandest and noblest effort which is born of hope instead of the soulless plodding, which remind us of an automatic machine. It is because these great principles promulgated in its foundation permeate every addition to the mighty edifice of intelligence and freedom which is being reared thereon as the great rock upon which we find an expansion of the fact that while in many countries there are travelling in groves which seem to be only relics of the past, here each day finds advance in some direction upon the attainments of its predecessor, here is the secret of the broad and generous provision for intellectual culture, evidenced by the schools and colleges, the land through whose beneficent operation America is marching on in peaceful rivalry of commercial enterprise to the van of the nations. It is these and kindred considerations which for the sake of brevity we are compelled to omit which warrant us in asserting that American citizenship in this nineteenth century is a grander privilege and dignity than that of Rome in the days when the palace of the Caesars spread itself in imperial magnificence over the palatine hill and the might of Rome's resistless arms was the guarantee of the rights of her humbled freeman.

And here it will be appropriate to ask where is the source of this stream of blessings, do we find it in the examples of our fathers, or in the self-glorious content upon the page of history, shall we content ourselves with gazing in reverent awe upon the men of the Mayflower in their devotion to principle and to duty and say here is the ultimate cause of our country's greatness? Nay verily but we must prosecute our investigations yet further nor rest until we climb the heights of Calvary and gaze upon the self-dominant of the Son of God, and here may we come to learn, that he who spared not his only begotten Son but delivered him up for us all, hath with him and through him and because of the principles which he inculcated, given us this glorious heritage with its full and complete religious freedom.

A word of warning and advice, should impudently demands that we should point to the dark and portentous clouds which are gathering upon the horizon threatening the extinction of our country's greatness. Intemperance stalks through the land with unblinking front, the landmines of the license which impairs the social fabric, while anarchy roars upon the streets, and drinks blood in the name of liberty, and the barriers with which the Creator has sought to conserve the Sabbath for man's benefit and his own glory are ruthlessly invaded by unscrupulous and violent men. Once in the history of a great people it was declared by the prophet for thou art vile, and the world is full of monuments of departed greatness, silent witnesses to the fact that sin works its own ruin, let us beware lest the voice of passion should be hushed by the knell of doom.

Bad Roads and their Remedy.
Adrian Times correspondence: Having been over the western part of Ohio and some of the eastern part of Indiana during the last week, I have been forcibly impressed with the difference between the highways as compared with those in our state. For the most part the country is as level as southern Michigan, and the soil no better for good roads naturally. But even with the immense rainfall during the month of February, I have seen no signs of mud on the highways, or two tons of corn on the wagon, and no trouble or undue labour for the two horses attached. The consequences are, business in these

states receives no check on account of "bad roads," that make the streets of our Michigan towns deserted and lonely. Michigan boasts of her enterprise, and in some respects it is well, but the people are at least twenty-five years behind Ohio in the matter of highways. The cities and villages have long ago learned that they cannot afford to suffer the stagnation of their business so much of the year in consequence of muddy roads. They are alive for business, and under the laws of the state any important road may be made a "pike." By a petition of a few freeholders, the county commissioners view the route, and if in their judgment it is desirable, they at once grade and gravel or stone the road, as far as necessary in their own county, and assess the cost on easy instalments on the strip of country lying along the road, for two miles wide on each side.

All bridges are built by the county at large, and their gravel or stone "pikes" are kept in repair by the county when once built. A very light highway tax is only necessary, and where parties are on cross roads, or those not "pikes," the tax may be worked out as in our state. Men in Michigan are lavish in the use of money for teams, carriages, horses, harness, and all the luxuries and comforts of life, except the road to drive on, and right there is shown the most shortsighted parsimony. It costs the farmers of Michigan for the wear and breakage of team, harness and vehicle, and the business men of the cities and villages for the loss of business every year in consequence of bad roads, three or four times the cost of "piking" the principal thoroughfares.

The farmers living in almost any direction from Adrian must market his wheat and all his heavy produce in the season of good roads, if at all, and then he cannot load with much more than one ton, because of the ruts and holes made during the bad roads, or because of the wisdom (?) of the postmaster, who has plowed up patches along the road, and dumped the dirt in large heaps along the track; while in Ohio, the farmer who lives on or near a pike can, in the busy time, drive to the city, five to ten miles, in the evening for a few necessities he may want, and back with comfort and safety, and when the busy season is over he can market his grain in half the time and with half the expense we can do it.

There seems to be such a fear of doing or paying for something for the public benefit—a foolish, blind selfishness existing among the people that they lose sight of the sensible fact that when a man benefits the public he benefits himself, and if all men are equally taxed the burden is not heavy. There never was a more unjust law or one more ruinous to the public at large than our Michigan law making our public highways and bridges a burden upon the township in which they are situated. Why not subdivide still finer, and make the farm through which the creek or river runs build and maintain the bridges. Who would care to own a river farm then? "Pisno less wrong to oblige the township through which the river happens to run, to build all these expensive bridges.

The bridges and highways are public property, for public use, not only for one farm, or one township, but for everybody.

Mining Frozen Ground.

In speaking of the Yukon river country, the Alaska Free Press says: "The ground there is covered to some depth with a thick matting of moss, which is impervious to the sun's rays, and in consequence, when the ground underneath once becomes frozen, it remains so. To obviate this very serious drawback, the miners have set fire to the moss, which in summer becomes as dry as tinder to a depth of several inches, and thus from the heat of the fire, and being uncovered and exposed to the sun and atmosphere, it is thought that in a short time a vast amount of now frozen gravel will be thawed out suitable to wash. Should this be the case, there is room enough for Forty Mile Creek and its tributaries for 1000 miners. There is no reason to doubt (and the boys from Yukon do believe) that other creeks that put down from the Alaskan range in that neighborhood are equally rich as Forty Mile Creek, but of course nothing whatever is known of them and will not be until explored. Alaska is a great, big country, and years will come and go before its resources are shown up. The trip to the Yukon is a long and difficult one, and three-fourths of the miner's time is consumed in going to and from the country. Provisions have always been scarce, and the miner has always had to rely upon his back and boat as a means of transporting them into the country. With the great difficulties experienced in getting into the interior, it is no wonder that it has not been shown up ere this. Alaska yearly pays into the treasury enough to more than defray the expenses of building ports of entry, and it is an unwise administration indeed that keeps piling up this money in the vaults at Washington when it would be of such great benefit to the whole Territory and the thousands of miners who contemplate going in and opening up a great section of country that has hither till the land of the white man's foot.

The Lowest Record in Working Gold Ores.

When gold ore can be mined in California for 37 1/2 cents a ton, and milled for 23 cents per ton, it is getting the business down to a very fine point, and miners will for the future of California quartz mining. And this has just been accomplished, not with a small test run of 20 or 30 tons of ore, but with nearly 3,000 tons. It will astonish many persons to learn that ore worth only \$1.10 per ton can be moved and worked without loss, and still more surprise them to know that ore of that value is paying about 50 cents per ton profit. This record was made recently at the Spanish mine, Washington Township, Nevada County.—*Min. and Sci. Press.*

The credulity of those who accept the statement of the people who canvass for snip advertising schemes is quite astonishing. They get the money in advance from the persons who own the patronized newspapers of their own town, but go into these "snip" schemes as often as women go into auctions for "paragons." The prices asked for newspaper advertising, which are as trustworthy to an exact science, and based upon close calculations of what can be afforded, probably seem high to them, but the plausible lies of the tramp canvasser strikes the imagination and seizes the advertiser who seldom has any proof of the willingness or the ability of the projector to fulfil his contract. The greater the lie the more attractive the bait and the quicker the catch. The canvassing fisherman having landed his victim leaves for some unknown and the unucky advertiser pockets his loss and boasts it as well as he can. The newspaper is the proper medium for advertising.—*Detroit Journal.*

NEW GOODS HEALD'S THE CLOTHIER!

We have just received a large invoice of new goods which we shall sell at lower prices than was ever made on the same class of goods.

- 125 Dozen Mens All Wool Fulled Mitts at 15 cents per pair.
- Mens Overcoats at \$2.00 each.
- Childrens Suits at \$1.25 each.
- The best Wool Overshirts at \$1.00 ever sold at that price.
- Mens Wool Suits at \$5.00.
- As good a Scotch Cap at 50 cents as many dealers sell at 75 cents.
- Neck Mufflers at from 35 cents to \$4.00 each.
- 25 Cents buys a Wool Sock usually sold at 35 cents.

WE MAKE THE PRICES ON Robes and Blankets. Others follow.
Full line of the Celebrated "SWITZ CONDE" Jersey Overshirts. The only GENUINE JERSEY SHIRT in market.

W. W. HEALD.

Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer by those

CELEBRATED GARLAND HEATING STOVES!

Only a few more which will be closed out very cheap. I have also a few of those Splendid CAPITAL OAK Round Stoves, with Steel Body, the best and MOST DURABLE Wood Heating Stove made.



CROSS CUT SAWS & AXES

Is now offered. I have the largest stock of these goods ever brought to Williamston, and am going to sell them at prices that will move them right off lively.

Remember if you want anything in the Hardware line that you can buy it at the Erik Hardware a little cheaper than anywhere else in the country. The best \$1.00 All Steel

Warranted Axe!

in the country.
M. V. JESSOP.

My Business

—IS SELLING—
**Dry Goods, Boots,
Shoes, and Groceries.**

HERE WE GO
Sheeting for 5 cents worth 6.
Print for 4 cents worth 6.
1 Pound Catts for 10 cents worth 12 1/2.
Ladies All Wool Jersey Vest, In Pink,
Blue, White or Cardinal, for \$1.25 worth
\$1.75.
All Linen large size Towels for 15 cents
worth 20.
Gents' Grey Mixed Shirt for 25 cents
worth 35.

**Socks, Bed Blankets,
Hose, Cottonades,
Flannels and Yarn, at
the same ratio.**

3000 Matches for 25 cents.
Choice Japan Tea for 30 cents worth 40.
Fine Cut Tobacco for 30 cents worth 40.
Choice Coffee for 25 cents worth 30.

**LADIES CLOAKS AND WRAPS
AT COST.
S. L. WEBBER.**

Holiday Goods!

**Dressing Cases,
Jewel Cases,
Infant Cases,
Manicure Sets,**

**Cuff & Collar Boxes,
Photograph Albums,**

**Scrap Albums,
Autograph Albums,**

**Christmas Cards,
Hand Bags,**

**Fancy and plain box
Stationery,**

**Books, Ink Stands,
Dictionaries, Etc.**

—AT—
M. Hanlon & Co's.

THE ENTERPRISE.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1887.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE

Advertising blanks made known at the office. Cards of Thanks, fifty cents. Resolutions of Condolence, one dollar. Local Advertisers in Business Local column five cents per line each insertion. All matters intended to benefit the personal or business interests of any individual, will be published at regular advertising rates. Ordinary notices, press or poetry, must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line, unless it be of a person whose life and character is of general interest to the community. Death notices, unless published free of charge, also marriage notices. Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.

LOCAL MATTERS.

All skate.

All skate Saturday eve. Dec. 10th. Music by the band.

All skate next Saturday evening, weather permitting.

There will be preaching at the Baptist church next Sunday as usual.

The postoffice will be removed to its new quarters the latter part of this week.

There was a beautiful field of ice on the river for skating last Wednesday and Thursday.

You will find something interesting in all the advertisements this week. Look them over.

The sudden and copious bursts of rain Sunday morning, reminded one of summer showers.

The severe storm of Saturday, put aside the skating programme at the rink in the evening.

There will be a Union Temperance meeting held on Sunday eve, Dec. 13th at the Baptist church.

The Lansing Journal understands that V. J. Trefl recently of the Mason News will remove to Lansing.

We should judge from numerous items in our exchanges that the electric light will soon shine in Grand Ledge.

A COMPANY of young people enjoyed a pleasant time at the home of George Wilkins last Thursday evening.

The plate glass for the new hardware arrived last week. It is a beautiful article and weighed just half a ton.

The regular business meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at Mrs. Lemms on Monday eve, Dec. 12th.

Bernie and Roy Wagner will take part in an entertainment at Dansville Dec. 16th for the benefit of the school.

Professors Evans and several others from this vicinity attended the Teachers' Association at Mason last Saturday.

E. L. BALL, township treasurer was detained at home by sickness last Friday and unable to come to town as advertised.

SPIRITUALIST meeting at the res. of Hiram Rix, sen. Sunday, Dec. 11th at 12 m. All are cordially invited, who wish to attend.

STAVE and heading bolts are already coming in at the factory. Mr. Ahlsley informs us that they are ready to receive bolts of all kinds.

The Enterprise from now until January 1, 1888, for \$1. Subscribe at once and secure the whole of the story which begins in this issue.

Q. A. SMITH, Judge of Probate, has completed his new residence in Lansing and expects to remove his family from Mason to the former city in a few days.

OFFICERS of district schools are hereby informed that they can procure an excellent article of liquid slating for blackboards of F. S. Treadwell of this village.

PIOTTS, & Cushman and Wm Dennis made shipments of live stock from this station Thursday, and Gil Smith returned from Buffalo where he had delivered a lot.

The managers of the Opera House have already completed arrangements for a grand New Year's Ball. Their parties have always been most enjoyable and successful.

The Lansing board of education has decided to heretofore rigidly enforce the existing state truancy law, which in most cities in the state has become a practical dead letter.

The Tuscola Co. Advertiser of Caro, last week contained 16 pages, 6 columns to the page. Fred Slocum its able editor is to be congratulated for its excellence, and prosperity.

The County Sunday School Convention has been postponed to the 10th and 11th of Jan. on account of the State Convention being held in Kalamazoo on the 13th to 15th.

A PLEASANT surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. Murray at their residence on High street, last Friday, by their young friends who brought oysters and enjoyed a very pleasant time.

The Lansing Journal last week removed to new and more commodious quarters. Glad to note this prosperity. Messrs. Rowley & Stitt are brimney, energetic publishers and deserve it.

The Howell Republican will hereafter be printed by steam. Serves them right. The Enterprise has been printed thus for nearly seven years, and highly approves the method.

There will be a meeting of the township board of Williamstown at W. H. McNally's office in this village Friday, Dec 9th at 10 a. m. for the purpose of inditing accounts against the township.

The following officers of Williamstown Chapter R. A. M. were duly installed, Thursday eve, Nov. 24. D. L. Crossman, H. P. S. Jeffers, K. F. D. Rockwell, S. W. A. Steele, O. H. M. Hamlin, P. S. W. W. H. A. O., W. W. Dunning, G. M. Sed V. Jas. Little, 2nd V. E. J. Dunn, 1st V. L. Wint, G. E. S. Andrews, Secy; S. W. Taylor, Treas.

A wood splitting contest is expected in the near future, between Ned Crossman and Frank Thoms. No forfeit is yet up, but we understand the amount will be quite large and the contest interesting.

B. F. PIOTTS while turning the Williams corner too suddenly last Wednesday morning was thrown violently to the ground and somewhat bruised though not seriously injured. The buggy was also somewhat broken.

We have sold out everything except our lumber yard and expect to close that out this month. All accounts not settled before Jan. 1st will be left for collection with E. D. Lewis as we expect to leave for the south about that time. L. Cory & Co.

WE are in receipt of No. 7, Vol. 1, of the "Safety Valve," a neatly printed and able monthly magazine devoted to the interests of the users of steam and engines. It is published by C. W. Southard of 120 Broadway N. Y. at \$1.00 per year.

A GRAND BALL will be given at the Williamston Opera house, Monday eve Jan. 2nd 1888 under the management of the Williamston Opera House Association. Music by Cady's full Orchestra. Supper will be served at the Hotel Andrews.

On Monday eve, Dec. 19th the ladies of the W. C. T. U. hold their Gospel Temperance meeting at the basement of the M. E. Church. Christian sisters and all interested in saving souls from the power of drink, be at this meeting. All are invited.

J. L. TWINSING and Frank H. Dexter will have a shooting and rallying match on Saturday Dec. 10 for the turkeys, ducks, chickens, at the farm formerly owned by W. Morgan, 2 miles north and one west of Williamston, commencing at 10 o'clock sharp.

LAST Sunday's Detroit Free Press contained a well written and illustrated article on the extension of the D. L. & N. Ry from Grand Ledge to Grand Rapids. It is claimed that the new route will shorten the time between Michigan's two principal cities some two hours.

There will be an adjourned covenant meeting, in the Baptist chapel on Thursday evening of this week. The election of Sunday School officers, and other special business will be attended to. The members of the church, and S. S. teachers are requested to be present. Clerk.

We are requested by Miss Corn Van Aalsyne, teacher, to state that there will be a meeting at the residence of Geo. Huntington in Wheatfield, Friday eve, Dec. 9th, to organize a literary society, and also that one of the aims will be the accumulation of a fund to procure an organ for the Whiteoak school.

The man who failed to examine his lines to see if they were cracked or otherwise defective and forgot to clean the roof from his chimney may have one more fire this winter than he has put on his list. There will be thousands of dollars' worth of property destroyed before Spring, just because people "didn't think."

The following officers were elected by Williamston Lodge No. 153, F & A. M. at their regular meeting, Nov 30th. W. A. Steele, W. M.; R. F. Griffin, S. W.; A. H. Kime, J. W.; S. E. Vannetter, Treas; W. J. Robson, Secretary; A. M. Lounsbury, S. D.; Frank Post, J. D.; Wink Tyler, V. P.; Ainsly and John Gratrik, Stewards; and Rev. J. Clahin, Chaplin. Installation and basket picnic Dec. 27th.

THAT Williamston is well equipped with good stores and live energetic business men will be self evident by a perusal of the advertising columns of this paper. This speaks well for the town and the surrounding country from which they draw their patronage. The men who are live advertisers will use every endeavor such as honest goods, low prices and courteous treatment to win your patronage and to keep it.

It was decided by the Williamston Lyceum last Thursday evening that General Greene was the greatest military commander this country has yet produced. We shall not now be surprised to learn from the same source that George Francis Train is the greatest American Statesman, that the dime novel is the highest type of American Literature, and that the author of Mother Goose Melodies is entitled to first place among the poets.

LAST Wednesday evening at Webberville, N. F. Tyler a painter of that place was put in the lockup for being drunk and disorderly. At near midnight the cry of fire was raised and the interior of the lockup where Tyler was confined was found to be in flames. He had evidently set the fire himself and was burned to death before help could get to him. The building was totally destroyed but by dint of hard work surrounding property was saved.

ONE of the most rousing and enthusiastic Teachers' Association ever held in Ingham County, took place at Mason last Saturday in spite of the rain. When President A. T. Webster called to order at 10.30, the high school room was well filled with teachers from all parts of the county. And in the P. M. the folding doors were thrown open and both rooms were filled. The papers were most excellent. And the discussions lively, jolly and interesting. Sec. A. R. Hardy had labored hard to secure the attendance of school officers, and many were present and took part in the discussions, and went away feeling that the time had been very profitably spent. And stated that they should try and be present at the next meeting, the first Saturday in January. Let others do likewise.

The Loyal Legion will meet in the basement of the M. E. church on Saturday instead of Thursday. A large attendance of boys and girls is requested as we have something of especial interest to them.

Personal Paragraphs.

Mrs. S. B. Bennett of Leroy, is severely ill.

W. A. Crumb expects to start this week for Colorado.

M. A. Herron returned last Thursday from his visit to New York.

Mrs. Jas. Durfee who has been seriously ill is slowly recovering.

A. B. McCullom of Stockbridge was visiting friends in town on Sunday.

Wm. Daniels of St. Louis, was in town last Saturday looking after his interests here.

Levi Bennett who has been on the road selling plows, returned home last week.

Mrs. S. B. Lockwood of Howell called on her friends and acquaintances in this village last week.

Mrs. Permelia Horton returned Monday noon from a visit with friends in Lansing and Owosso.

Henry Hale has recently returned from a four weeks visit to John Graves of Perkins Co. Nebraska. He is well pleased with the prospects and advantages of that locality and enjoyed his visit greatly.

ADVERTISED LETTERS. Wm. Mullin; Parker Milman; Magee Mires; Albert Mudge; Louisa Moulton; Earl Johnson Austin; Y. Baepier; Joseph Derrin; Flora Cole; Eld. C. B. Childs; Dock Bell.

W. P. Ainsly, P. M.

Dec. 7, 1887

We have sold out everything except our lumber yard and expect to close that out this month. All accounts not settled before Jan. 1st will be left for collection with E. D. Lewis as we expect to leave for the south about that time. L. Cory & Co.

To Neighbor Farmers of Locke, Leroy, Wheatfield and Williamston.

I have been a member of the Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company of this county for a number of years. The average cost for the last eleven years has been about \$1.00 on each \$5,000 insured. The most and most of its contents was burned on the 8th day of Nov., 1887. The house was insured for \$200, the contents for \$200. Nov. 18th my loss was adjusted and the full insurance was advanced. For cheapness and fair dealing I cheerfully recommend the Mutual.

DANIEL BERTON.

Locke, Nov. 18th, 1887.

Here's a nod for the young people to crack: A farmer had sixty eggs, thirty of the largest he placed in one basket and sold at the rate of two for a cent, while the remaining thirty he sold from another basket at the rate of three for a cent. From the first basket he realized fifteen cents, and from the second ten cents a total of twenty-five cents. When he next went to market he thought that as three eggs for a cent and two eggs for a cent were the same as five eggs for two cents, he would not bother to sort his eggs over, but would sell them at the rate of five for two cents, as he assumed he had done on his previous trip. He did so, but found, when he came to reckon up his receipts, that he had only realized twenty-four cents from them, instead of twenty-five cents, the amount received when he sorted them over, and sold them two for a cent and three for a cent. The question that puzzles the farmer, and is puzzling the mathematicians is what became of the missing penny?

It will solve the labor question.

See how machinery has multiplied in the last fifty years. As a direct result, working men get double the wages they did then, and the necessities of life cost only half as much. In other words, a handworker can in a day buy four times as much with ten hours of work as his father could fifty years ago. For the first time in the world's history, a skilled mechanic can buy a barrel of flour with a single day's work. The machinery in the United States represents the labor of a thousand million men, or fifty times as much labor as that of the hand worker in the country. When motive power is still fairly cheapened—say in another generation— I believe that the unskilled laborer, if sober and industrious, can have a house of his own, and a horse and carriage, and a library, and a piano. It is terrible stupidity that leads some laboring men to suppose that machinery is their enemy. It is the thing that gives them independence and even freedom. Without machinery society would drift into the condition of master and slave. The multiplication of machinery means for every worker more food, better clothes, better houses, less work. In fact, I believe it is going to solve what folks call "the labor question."—Thomas Edison.

"Hobson's Choice."

Did you know that this familiar phrase, "Hobson's Choice," preserves the memory of a very good and useful man? Thomas Hobson was born in 1544; he was for sixty years a carrier between London and Cambridge, conveying to and from the University, letters and packages, also passengers. In addition to his express business, he had a livery stable and he made it a rule that all the horses should have, according to their ability, a proper division of work and rest. They were taken out in regular order, as they stood, in the morning, and the one nearest the door. No choice was allowed; and if any man refused to take the animal assigned him he might go without any. That or none, hence the phrase "Hobson's Choice."

In the spring of 1630, the plague broke out in England. The colleges of Cambridge were closed, and members of the University, officers and students, among them two by the poet Milton, then a student at Christ's College, Pamela Maclure Cole, in Christmas WIDE AWAKE.

I have two or three cutters to exchange for wood. M. V. Jessop. 30-2w
I have the finest store, largest stock, and best assortment of Staple and Fancy Groceries in Central Michigan. F. P. VanBuren. 28lf

Two boiler iron stoves in exchange for wood at the brick hardware. M. V. Jessop. 30-2w

Reed & Jacobs, the leading grocers of Williamston, pay the highest prices for produce and sell the cheapest of any house in town.

I am the Champion of low prices for good goods, you should remember this when in want of Groceries. F. P. VanBuren. 28lf

A pound of good Plug tobacco for 3c. at Reed & Jacobs.

Bring your eggs to us and get the money for them. Reed & Jacobs.

F. P. VanBuren pays cash for all kinds of country produce.

A pair of Fells and Boston Rubbers for \$2.00 at A. Bacon's.

A pound of good Fine Cut tobacco for 40 cts. at Reed & Jacobs.

See that Felt Bargain at the New Shoe Store.

A pound of Picnic Fine Cut tobacco for 50 cts. at Reed & Jacobs.

"Cyclone" coat at Heald's, cheap and durable.

Just received, two new lots of the Forest City Baking Powder with new gifts, iron stone china and hand frosted glassware. Call and see them. Reed & Jacobs.

New goods at Heald's the live Clothier, Children's suits \$1.25 at Heald's.

Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples, Beans and produce of all kinds wanted. F. P. VanBuren. 28lf

Poultry and game wanted. F. P. VanBuren. 28lf

125 doz. Mens' all wool filled mittens at Heald's, 15 cts. per pair.

Eastern Buckwheat flour at F. P. VanBuren's.

I wish to inform those that owe me that this is the last call. I must have my pay, and at once, please attend to this and oblige. W. L. Robinson. 22-1f

Why pay fancy prices for Syrups when you can get the best goods the world ever saw for 50 cents a gallon at F. P. VanBuren's.

The best felt hat in America at A. Bacon's.

Jersey overalls at Heald's.

See that new style felt rubbers at A. Bacon's.

The nicest and best fitting socks and rubbers at A. Bacon's.

New goods, a large stock of cloth and ready made clothing for fall and winter wear at P. Hale's Tailor Shop.

You can get anything you want in rubbers at A. Bacon's.

Vail & Crane crackers at Reed & Jacobs.

Immense line of overcoats at Heald's.

Highest market price for butter and eggs in cash at Reed & Jacobs.

Warner's high button arteries at A. Bacon's.

If you want a fine Key West cigar you will find it at Reed & Jacobs.

Men's wool suits at \$5.00 at Heald's.

For the best Packing Salt call on Reed & Jacobs.

If you want the best nickle cigar ask for Ed & Mark sold only by Reed & Jacobs.

Williamston, Nov. 9, 1887.

Messrs Reed & Jacobs:

You are hereby notified that we have thoroughly examined and used the brand of tobacco known as Picnic, and we pronounce it to be the best chew for the money ever offered in this town.

Many Chewers.

It will pay any one in need of clothes to go to P. Hale's Tailor Shop before purchasing elsewhere.

Immense stock of gloves and mittens at Heald's.

The finest lot of audies in town is at Reed & Jacobs.

Heald keeps a full line of Men's working pants. Warranted not to rip.

For the finest celery in town call on Reed & Jacobs.

P. Hale's Tailor Shop is the best place to get your clothing at prices to suit the times.

Save your pork by salting it with Diamond F Rock Salt for sale by Reed & Jacobs.

The best 50 ct. Fine Cut Tobacco in town is Picnic for sale only by Reed & Jacobs.

Big line of Fancy Flannel Overshirts at Heald's.

We have just opened one of the finest 50 ct. lens both in Sun dried and Pan dried. Reed & Jacobs.

Williamston Market.

Corrected Wednesday, December 7, 1887.

White Wheat, \$1	79
Red Wheat, \$1	70
White Oats, \$1	120
Barley, \$1	120
Pop Corn, \$1	75
Chow Seed, \$1	35
Eggs, \$ doz.	16
Butter, \$ lb.	18
Chickens and Geese, \$ lb.	5
Turkeys, \$ lb.	5

SPECIAL NOTICES.

TO RENT.

HOUSE to rent, enquire of J. N. LEASIA. 30-1f

TAXES.

L. L. HALL, town treasurer of Williamston, will be at the office of M. V. Jessop, Esq., in Williamston every Friday during December on the collection of taxes. 25-3w

TAXES.

J. E. FROST, town treasurer of Wheatfield will be at home, four miles south of Williamston, every Friday, and at Jessop's hardware store in Williamston every Saturday during December except the 24th, when he will be at the Pollok school house, to receive taxes. 25-3w

TO RENT.

BARN in run of the post-office, has been occupied for two years by Dr. Campbell, enquire at the bank. D. L. CROSSMAN. 25lf

FOR SALE.

I HAVE a quantity of very fine Cutlery which I will sell at \$1.00 and \$2.00 each. Enquire at the Commercial Hotel. HOMER MURPHY, 29-2

PIANO FOR SALE.

METZGER'S make, good as new, for sale cheap. For further particulars enquire of DOLAN & DUNNING.

FARM FOR SALE.

RIGHTLY across 3 miles south and 1/2 mile east, 25 acres improved, good well, young orchard, to be sold cheap. Call on or address 25-3w MRS. H. E. CRAVENS.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON Real Estate at 6, 7, and 8 per cent, according to quantity of loan. Enquire of R. A. CLARK, Lansing, Mich. 10-7w

TO STOCK BREEDERS.

I HAVE recently procured an Improved Chesapeake White Horse. Terms of service one dollar. Property can be seen at my premises 4 miles north of the village of Williamston. H. R. RODMAN.

C. E. Paddock & Co.

Desire to thank the Public for past patronage, and say that they are now offering

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES, SYRUPS, NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES, PURE AND UNSULFURATED MINCE MEAT AND PEA PUDDING, CANNED GOODS AND FRUITS OF ALL KINDS, CORN, FLOUR, OAT MEAL, FISH, OYSTERS, PROVISIONS, AND IN FACT EVERYTHING KEPT IN A

Strictly First Class Grocery Store!

ALSO LAMP GOODS AND FIXTURES.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE

Which we offer at very low prices, and it will cost you nothing to call and examine them, and judge for yourselves.

PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

CASH PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

C. E. Paddock & Co.

WILLIAMSTON.

M. H. BOWERMAN,

Has just received a new lot of

BROADHEAD DRESS GOODS!

Which he is selling at 25 and 28 cents per yard.

He has also a nice line of

Tricot Flannel!

And all Wool Dress Goods which are going very fast.

Cloaks, Jackets, Bed Blankets, Underwear, Hosiery, Boots and Shoes,

For Men Women and Children at prices which please the people. Call and examine them before purchasing elsewhere. We have good goods and Low price.

BEWARE

THAT THE LARGEST, THAT THE LIVELIEST, THAT THE MOST INTERESTING, THAT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL

FURNITURE EXHIBIT

To be found in Williamston is at the Wide-Awake establishment of

Dan S. Crossman.

One call will demonstrate that the above assertion is true and mildly drawn, and also that the prices are the lowest to be found.

Repairing a Specialty.

I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING ON SHORT NOTICE.

HAVING PURCHASED A HEARSE WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO DO UNDERTAKING.

Dan S. Crossman.

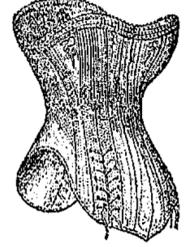
STATE NEWS.

Boys all over dollars are in circulation in Bay City. There are 23 students from Japan at the University. Louis Lederer, a prominent business man, of Lansing, is dead. A Holly man killed a yearling calf last week that dressed 504 pounds. Schools suspended, and public gatherings at Lawton, on account of scarlet fever. Teemseh tobogganers will this winter have the pleasure of sliding 600 feet without stopping. A Grand Rapids boat club devoted \$800 to the purchase of turkeys for the poor on Thanksgiving. The organization of a new factory in Lansing for the manufacture of a fast-selling grade of bedsteads is assured. Woodman's drug store at Farmington was entered by burglars Tuesday night, the safe blown open and \$85 secured. Tommie Candler and Mrs. Grover, of Riga, were recently married. Tommie is 81 years old and his bride is 70. East Saginaw is talking a \$25,000 factory for the manufacture of hose carriages, hose cart and hook and ladder trucks. In January Prof. Bailey, of the Agricultural College, will deliver a series of lectures on horticulture at Cornell University. The Greenville Call will pay a liberal reward for the discovery of any lot of common sense to Michigan's new marriage law. George Rice, of Three Rivers, will sue the corporation for the value of a horse killed, on suspicion that it was suffering from glanders. Wm. Perkins, Jr., proprietor of the Perkins Hotel, which has long been farmers' headquarters in Detroit died recently, aged 68 years. Gov. and Mrs. Luce are out in a card of thanks to the mayor and council of Lansing for the generous treatment accorded the national granite. The Midland Common Council has passed an ordinance prohibiting persons under 16 years of age being upon the streets of that village after 9 p. m. In Kent, Ionia and Kalamazoo counties it is quite the fashion to make collections of Indian curiosities, arrow-heads, etc., which are frequently found. A Saginaw lady was recently bitten on the face by a black spider. The bite proved very poisonous and the lady is just recovering from a long illness caused by it. The steamer Albany stranded on Bois Blanc island, off Cheboygan, recently, and had to throw 1,000 barrels of flour overboard. There is six inches of snow at Cheboygan. Merrill, Saginaw county, has a population of 700, three hotels, 10 stores, blacksmith and wagonshops, four physicians, a good newspaper and following works of pure water. Important additions to the machinery of the Flint Woolen Mills are being made. A new Compton loom has been received from Worcester, Mass., and three more are on the way. Dan Morgan, who has been lying in jail at Grand Rapids since August 15, on conviction of sending indecent matter through the mails, has paid his fine, \$175, and is at liberty again. As August Gunther, an employe of the Hancock Chemical Works, was driving a nail into a scantling saturated with nitro-glycerine, Tuesday, an explosion occurred, injuring him fatally. Joseph Kennedy, of Grand Rapids, was blasting rocks at Ada recently, and went back to see why one of his charges did not explode. It went off as he was approaching, and he was instantly killed. The upper peninsula homestead union, with branches in every county where a soulless monopoly is trying to brow-beat the government out of the people's land, is growing rapidly in numbers. Reported that a vein of silver, assaying from \$68 to \$3,000 to the ton, has been found 12 miles from Saint Ste. Marie, on the Canadian side. Gumble & Co., of East Saginaw are the reputed discoverers. If Gov. Luce were to pardon all convicts who made application to him he would decrease the population of the prisons by 300, that being the exact number of applications he has filed away in his pardon box. The trial of Alfred Joslyn, the teacher who killed Tom Morrison at Henderson last year, will begin at Corunna December 12. Morrison visited the school to which the teacher for some grievance, Joslyn, in his fight, drew a revolver and shot Morrison dead. Cleveland & Ward, of Flint, get the contract for erecting the new building at the state agriculture college. They got more than the state appropriation, but the remainder will probably be paid by money obtained from the government on experimental work. Judge Fuller was the only witness in the Fuller-Nisbett libel case at Big Rapids, and he admitted that he circulated the so-called bogus tickets as charged by Nisbett, claiming that he had a right to do so. No wonder Judge Miles threw the case out of court. W. C. McClure and Eugene Chappelle, of East Saginaw, have purchased 10,000,000 feet of pine timber near Duluth. The consideration was \$23,000. Mr. McClure is also negotiating a deed for the purchase of 70,000,000 feet in the Duluth district at a little over \$2 stampage. A Lansing grocer has just received a letter written January 10, 1892, which seems to have traveled after him over wood. Mr. Blood, to whom it was addressed, was in the army, and the letter followed him in many of his marches. But when peace was declared it seems to have taken a rest. Gov. Luce thinks a Grand Rapids justice court not quite competent to pronounce on the constitutionality of the net of the Legislature prohibiting the sale of liquor within a mile of the Soldiers' Home at Grand Rapids, and he has requested prosecuting Attorney Clay to prosecute violations of the law. "Old Golden" was the name given to a door of uncommon size, which took up his habitant about eight miles north of Grayling this fall. He was frequently seen and shot at, but actually seemed to defy the hunters' bullets. Finally a party of hunters, one of whom was William Nelson, of Attica, got the "dead wood" on him, and laid him low. He weighed over 300 pounds. Bronson has suffered an aggregate loss of about \$100,000 by fire the past four years, but the citizens are not paraded as badly when the fire bell rings as when the bell rings to call a meeting of the directors of the gas well company. They know from experience it means a total loss without any insurance, as the directors never adjourn their meetings without levying an assessment.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The American Bank of Pittsburgh closes its doors with liabilities about \$100,000. A fast train is to run between Chicago and Denver making the time in 34 hours. The oldest tombstone in the German Empire is said to be one at Worms, which bears the date 100 A. D. Ignatius Donnelly expects to make \$100,000 by interpreting Shakespeare according to the Bacon cipher. When the smokestack of the Allen-down threat mill is completed it will be 227 feet high, the tallest in the United States. The natives of Yucatan are the only people near the equator, according to a traveler, who pay any attention to personal cleanliness. Twenty thousand boxes of raisins are coming from California on the double track to be ready for distribution in the East during holiday time. A Chicago physician has a collection of several hundred bullets which he extracted from the bodies of Union soldiers who were shot during the war. W. W. Corcoran, of Washington, will be 89 years of age in December, but he says that he expected to entertain more than usual during the coming season. Congressman George D. Wise has been fined \$20 at Richmond, Va., for carrying concealed weapons. The court also pocketed the Congressman's pistol. More than half of the area of Maine is north of the northern line of New Hampshire and Vermont. More than half of Maine is still an unsettled wilderness. Gen. Logan's books are selling well. 175 to September 30,000 copies of "The Great Conspiracy" had been sold, Mrs. Logan receiving a royalty of 40 cents on each copy sold. Prince Ferdinand has made an advance of \$200,000 out of his private fortune to the Bulgarian Treasury in order to hasten the completion of the Bulgarian railways. Prof. McGinn, a Titusville telegrapher, made the fastest time on record in New York a few days ago, sending 58 words a minute for 45 minutes—a total of nearly 2,700 words. It is said that Secretary Vilas has become almost a millionaire since he entered the cabinet by the rapid development of mining-land on the southern shore of Lake Superior. George F. Root, author of two of the most famous songs of the war, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching" and "Rally Round the Flag, Boys," is living at Hyde Park Mass. Ruskin's profits from his books amounted last year to \$10,000. No fewer than 2,122 copies of "Sesame and Lilies" were sold during 1891, and the editor's profits from the new edition of "Stones of Venice" exceeded \$1,000. Several cases of fruit trees bearing a second crop have been reported. Now an Alton (Ill.) newspaper comes to the front with the story of an apple tree that has its third set of blossoms, having matured first and second crops. The new Pilgrim Congregational church at Duluth burned before completion. The church would have cost \$10,000. About \$28,000 had been expended on it. Insurance, \$15,000. It is thought the contractors will hear the loss. Tuesday Nov. 29, Prof. Zimmerman of the Normal University, Leontion, O., fell into the pit of the fly wheel of an engine which he was studying and was instantly killed. He was preparing a lecture on the working of the steam engine. Standing pine tracts located near the confluence of the Flambeau and Chippewa Rivers, Wis., estimated to embrace 15,000,000 feet and owned by Cornell University, of New York, have been sold to Chippewa parties for \$300,000. Henry Ward Beecher's books are being sold, and so far \$7,500 has been realized. One work disposed of contained the following note in Beecher's hand: "To the fellow who took the former copy. N. B.—Do not steal this copy also. Edward Atkinson has discovered that the average height of men has increased perceptibly since the war. He finds that the average height of a New Englander is 5 feet 8 1/2 inches, and of a Southerner 5 feet 10 inches. The average weight is 155 pounds. A man lost two \$50 bills in a Boston banking house recently. A few days ago the cashier of the house received the bills in a letter, in which the writer said that he meant to keep them, but his conscience troubled him so much that he had to return them. On pleasant mornings Gen. Sheridan's four children accompany him to his office at the War department, Washington. The quartet of little girls wear sensible dresses, wraps and hats, and thus dressed alike in a costume as striking as it is becoming, they form a most interesting escort to the famous warrior. Commissioner of the Land Office recommends that suit be brought against French Brothers and Wm. Scott of the Deadwood, Dak., land district for the recovery of \$44,000, the value of 2,000,000 feet of lumber alleged to have been illegally cut from the public domain by Scott, and sold to French Brothers. Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, speaking at the Pinetree club banquet in Boston the other evening, said he ought to be excused from making an address, because he had a sore thumb, and if he wanted to emphasize a good point with a gesture, every one would look at the bandage on the thumb and not notice the point. A Washington letter says that shortly after the death of Gen. Hancock his widow was invited to Washington to inspect a house which was to be bought for her. She was delighted with the house and moved her furniture to Washington and stored it. Months have passed and Mrs. Hancock has been hearing more from her generous "friends." Archdeacon Farrar says that Crui-shank, the artist, offered \$500 for proof of a violent crime committed by a total abstainer from intoxicants, and that the money remains unclaimed to-day. Tho Archdeacon says that he will give the same amount for proof of any one case, "either in the church or out of it, where drunkenness has been cured without total abstinence." Marland Cogswell Hobbs, A. B., of the Harvard Law School, has been awarded the Summer prize of \$100. This prize, which is now given for the first time, is the gift of the late Charles Sumner, class of 1830. It is open to any student in any department of Harvard, and calls for a dissertation on the subject of universal peace. It will hereafter be awarded yearly.

OUR CORONET



\$1.00 CORSET.

FIVE IMPORTANT POINTS.

- 1.—THE GENERAL CONSTRUCTION OF CORSET IS SUCH THAT THE HIP IS PERFECTLY FREE.
2.—NO CUTTING OVER THE HIPS, OR WRINKLING OF CLOTH WHICH IS CUT ON THE BIAS AND ADJUSTS ITSELF.
3.—SIDE LACINGS, FROM LOWER PORTION OF THE BUST TO BOTTOM OF CORSET, AFFORDING EASY ADJUSTMENT OF CORSET.
4.—EXTRA POCKETS AND AN EXTRA PAIR OF STEELS (which accompanies each Corset) RENDER IT ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO FLESHY PERSONS.
5.—THE BEST SPRING IS A STRONG FEATURE IN FAVOR OF THE CORSET: DESIGNED TO STRENGTHEN AND PRESERVE THE FORM OF THE BUST. WE HAVE ALL SIZES FROM 18 TO 34 CONSTANTLY ON HAND. CALL AND INSPECT THEM.

Many of the good things of this life are now being sold at a low price on account of the late season. Acute's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation, sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by Jas. N. Lescia, Druggist.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acute's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by Jas. N. Lescia, Druggist.

Can't Sleep? Night is the time for the complaint of thousands suffering from Acidity, Constipation, Headaches, etc. Did you ever try Acute's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c, 50c, by Jas. N. Lescia, Druggist.

Necker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Purifier guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Eczema, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. Jas. N. Lescia, Druggist.

B. R. MINNIS' SHAVING PARLOR. If you want a RASPY SHAVE, or a STYLISH HAIR CUT, go to B. R. Minnis.

THE PLACE TO BUY GROCERIES & PROVISIONS. JOHN GRATRICK'S. A full line of

PLANT CROCKERY! TOBACCOES. Also a full line of Plug and Pipe Cut. 30 to 50 cents per pound.

Goods delivered free to all parts of town. Small and Great at Self-Service. Prices as low as possible. Cash on Delivery. WILLIAMSTON, MICH.

Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made for more than thirty days in the payment of installments of a certain mortgage, due on a certain mortgage executed by James M. Barnhart and Lewis C. Barnhart both of White Oak, Michigan, to John H. Park of White Oak, Mich., and dated the Fifth day of March, A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said county of Michigan on the Seventy-third day of March, A. D. 1888, in Liber 60 of Mortgages, on page 267, and the said mortgage having provided that should any default be made in the payment of the said interest, or any part thereof, or of any installment of principal, or any part thereof, on any day when the same is made payable, and should the same remain unpaid and in arrears for the space of thirty days, then the principal sum containing amount due and all arrears of interest, shall at the option of the said John H. Park become and be due and payable immediately hereafter; and by means of such default, and at the election of the mortgagee the principal sum secured by said mortgage, with all arrears of interest thereon, has become due and payable, and the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and there is declared to be due and payable the sum of Five Thousand Five Hundred and no more dollars and no cents of this money, Two Dollars and eighteen cents (\$2,522.18) and an attorney fee of Twenty-five dollars as provided for in said mortgage, and no proceedings other at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the said sum containing amount due and all arrears of interest, or any part thereof, the said mortgagee has hereby given that said mortgage premises, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, with interest thereon at eight per cent, and the costs and expenses allowed by law, at public auction to the highest bidder, on the 24th day of February, A. D. 1888, at one o'clock p. m. of that day, at the front door of the Michigan County Court House, in the city of Mason, in said Michigan county, that being the place in which the Circuit Court for said county is held, said premises being described in said mortgage as follows: All of the West Half (1/2) of the North-west quarter (1/4) of section number Twenty, 20 Township number Two (2) North of Range number Two (2) East, Ingham county, Michigan. Also, Ten (10) acres of land from the East side of the North-west quarter (1/4) of the North-east quarter (1/4) of section number Nineteen (19) Township number Two (2) North of Range number Two (2) East, Ingham county, Michigan, being twenty-two rods east and west by sixty rods north and south, in all one hundred and sixty-two acres of land in the Township of White Oak, in said county.

Table with columns: WEST, STATIONS, EAST, TIME TABLE. Includes routes to Detroit, Lansing, Northern R. R., and Stanton Branch.

FARMERS, THIS IS BUSINESS! THE Michigan Farmer BUSINESS PAPER FOR FARMERS! It publishes the best and most reliable MARKET REPORTS For the Farmer, the Stock-Breeder, the Dairyman and the Horticulturist.

Patents. Caveats, Trade Marks and Copyrights. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office and is for MODERATE FEES. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office and is for MODERATE FEES.

Steady Employment. We want good men in every town in this state THIS FALL AND WINTER. Previous experience not required. We hire ON SALARY.

Pennyroyal Wafers. Are successfully used monthly by over 100,000 ladies. Price 25 cents per box by mail, or at druggists. Sent Free on receipt of postage stamps. Address: The British Chemical Company, 150 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

The Famous. Exclusive Dry Goods and Notion Store. Williamston, Michigan. Brunsellbach & Goessling, Proprietors.

Just Look This Over

We have sold our Mill Property and want to sell our

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, ETC.

TO SAVE HANDLING AS WE EXPECT TO MOVE OUR YARD TO THE RAILROAD TRACK, WE ARE WILLING TO SELL AT A LOW FIGURE TO

CLOSE OUT!

In fact, We are Bound to Sell.

If You want to build, come and see us and come at once, while we have an assortment to choose from, if you are going to build in the Spring now is the time to buy your Lumber as our Prices are very Low and Lumber going higher every day.

L. COREY & COMPANY.

Wm. Van Alstyne!

FRESH and SALTED MEATS OF ALL KINDS.



Spring Chickens a Specialty

FISH and OYSTERS IN THEIR SEASONS. Cash paid for Hides, Pelts, and Live Stock.

Wm. Van Alstyne.

500 Oil Paintings!

GIVEN AWAY!

With goods on 3 propositions on Cash Sales and goods sold at bottom prices. BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED FOR WHICH THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE WILL BE PAID.

ALL INDEBTED TO ME, PLEASE CALL AND SETTLE AT ONCE. Williamston, August 1, 1887.

Tho's Horton.

BY E. S. ANDREWS.

WILLIAMSTON, INGHAM COUNTY, MICH., DECEMBER 7, 1887.

VOLUME XV, NO. 30.

Fancy Goods and Novelties

HOLIDAYS

Plushes, Felts, Canvas and Linen Goods, Embroidery Materials, Chenille, Fringes and Ornaments,

Christmas Gifts

Millinery Goods at greatly reduced prices to close out by January 1st.

The Misses BERNARD & THOMPSON.

"Come Lads and Lassies bring good cheer, Christmas comes but once a year."

Says the Old Song,

And as Christmas is nearly here we are making larger preparations than ever for the part of the holiday trade that falls to the Grocer.

Reed & Jacobs.

FOR A FEW WEEKS ONLY!

WE HAVE A FEW

Toledo Wood Pumps!

In Stock that we wish to close out in the next Thirty Days, if you are in need of a Pump it will PAY YOU to take advantage of this.

OUR STOCK OF

COOK & HEATING STOVES

Is Light and we will try and close them ALL OUT before Dec. 15, Low Prices will make them go.

Our stock of Table and Pocket Knives, Shears and Scissors, Butcher and Bread Knives, Carvers and Forks is complete.

The Cheap Prices that we are offering on this class of goods the People plainly see and taking advantage of it.

If you are in want of a First-class Heating Stove Buy the

Genuine Round Oak!

Dealers who claim their Round Stoves are as good as the ROUND OAK, by so doing admit that the ROUND OAK is the standard and possesses peculiar merit which they try in vain to reach.

THE ROUND OAK STOVE IS SOLD BY

A. ALLEN & CO.

N. B.—All parties indebted to us by note or book account are requested to please call and pay us. We need the money in our Business and must have it. I hope this will be understood by all, its as plain as we can make it.

A NEW DEPARTURE!

I Now Carry in Stock a Full Line of

ARTISTIC CHAIRS,

OUR FINE ROCKERS ARE WHAT YOU NEED FOR YOUR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Floor and Platform Rockers,

Plush and Carpet Rockers,

CHILDREN'S ROCKERS.

WE OFFER THE BEST MADE, BEST FINISHED, BEST SELLING CARPET AND CANE-SEATED, FLOOR AND PLATFORM ROCKERS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

Chamber Suits, Tripods,

Wardrobes, Sideboards, Desks and Bureaus.

The quality and finish of these goods are guaranteed to be

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

DAN S. CROSSMAN.

CHRISTMAS GOODS

BEARDSLEY'S

Goods That Will Make Good Presents!

Nice Silk Dress,

Silk Plush Cloaks,

Paisley Shawls,

LARGE LINE OF SILK HANDKERCHIEFS!

Silk Scarfs and

Toboggan Caps.

THE INDUCEMENT IS LOW PRICES.

C. W. Beardsley.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS

NOTHING NICER OR MORE USEFUL AS WELL AS ORNAMENTAL CAN BE FOUND THAN THE

BEAUTIFUL

CROCKERY!

—AT THE STORE OF—

C. E. PADDOCK & CO.

THEY HAVE THE LARGEST VARIETY, THE FINEST AND LATEST PATTERNS AND DESIGNS TO BE FOUND IN ANY RETAIL STORE AND THEIR EXTREMELY LOW PRICES WILL ASTONISH YOU.

Hanging Lamps,

Bedroom Sets,

and Glassware.

—AT THE GROCERY AND CROCKERY STORE OF—

C. E. PADDOCK & CO.

DARING AND SUFFERING.

A History of the Andrews Railroad Raid Into Georgia in 1862.

The Most Heroic and Tragic Episode of the Civil War.

Embracing a Full and Accurate Account of the Secret Journey to the Heart of the Confederacy, the Capture of a Railway Train in a Confederate Camp, the Terrible Chances That Followed, and the Subsequent Fortunes of the Leader and His Party.

The expedition, in the daring of its inception, had the wildness of a romance; while in the execution and overwhelming results it sought, and was likely to obtain it was absolutely sublime.

By WILLIAM FITZGERALD, a MEMBER OF THE EXPEDITION.

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at a glance to be seen—engineers and firemen had come to breakfast. That was very good. Andrews walked a few steps further forward with Knight still at his side, until he could see ahead of the engine that the track was clear as far as a curve a little way up the road which closed the view. Then they turned and walked back until just in advance of the first baggage car, and behind the three empty freight cars, when Andrews said with a nod, "Unpeople here and wait for me." Knight drew out the pin and carefully laid it on the draw bar. Andrews came back to the door of our car, and opening it, he looked out at the engine, and seeing it was all right, he said, "Come on, boys; it is time to go now." Our hearts gave a great bound at the word, but we rose quietly and followed him. Nothing in this was likely to attract the attention of the few passengers who sat huddled in the car, but it mattered little, for the time of concealment was now past. Andrews glided forward very swiftly, and Knight, seeing him coming, hurried on before and jumped on the engine, where he at once cut the bell rope and, seizing the throttle bar, stood leaning forward with tense muscles, and eye fixed on the face of his leader.

Andrews did not follow, but stood a step back from the locomotive with one hand on the rail, looking at his men as they ran forward. Brown and Wilson the other engineers, and Freeman started forward at the top of the engine, and their feet beside Knight on the engine. As soon as the rest of us reached the fire-box car we saw that its door was wide open. Whether this was a mere happy accident, or whether, as is more likely, Andrews had gone forward before we reached the station, and opened it in his usual audacity, I do not know. But he motioned with his hand to us saying, "Get in! Get in!" We needed no urging. The door was breast high, but the hindmost shoved and lifted the foremost and were themselves pulled up in turn. I helped to throw Sholto up and had my arm almost pulled off as I was dragged in by him a second after. All this time a sentry was standing not a dozen feet from the engine quietly watching, as if this was the most ordinary proceeding, and a number of other soldiers were filling out a short distance away. As all this work was being pulled in, Andrews stepped on board, and nodded to Knight, who had never taken his eyes from his face. Quick as a flash the valve was thrown open and the steam giant inhaled—but for an instant which seemed a very long one, Andrews stepped on board, and the work was done. Andrews stepped on board, and the wheels slipped on the track, whirling with swift revolutions and the hiss of escaping steam, before the fiercest of the ponderous machine could be overcome. But this was an instant only, and the soldiers had time to raise their muskets, give an alarm, or indeed to recover from their stupor before the wheels "hit," and the train shot away as if fired from a cannon.

We were now flying on our perilous journey. The door of the box car was pulled shut to guard against any shot that might be fired, and while partially opened afterward to give us some view of what was passing, it was always closed again whenever we neared a station.

All careful and prudent preparations were now made for a long run. A red flag placed on the last car showed that another train was behind, and served as a kind of silent alarm for being on the time of the morning mail. The engine was also carefully inspected by Knight, whose mechanical knowledge was most useful, and found to be in excellent working condition. It was thoroughly oiled. Then we moved leisurely onward until we came near Moon's station, where our workmen were engaged on the track, and the opportunity of getting necessary tools was too good to be lost. Brown sprang down and asked a man for a wedge pointed from bar with which he was prying. The man gave it at once and Brown stepped back with his booty into a little dismounted, for one of the bent, clawfooted bolts for pulling out spikes would have been worth much more, but they had none. The bar taken was the only one of their tools that seemed likely to be of value, or more worth having been borrowed from the engine were very much amused, as we ran by station after station, to see the passengers come up with their heads in their hands, and then shrink back in dismay as we sped past without a sign of halting. But when by we would stop and cut the telegraph wire, so that no suspicious or inquiries could be sent ahead.

Thus we passed through Aokworth and Allatoona, and then stopping again to cut

far from reassuring—"The steam has gone down." In a few moments we learned the reason. The dampers were closed on the engine fires when the stop for Big Shanty was made, and they were opened by our boys in the hour of the start; consequently, the fire was almost out. A little oil and some fresh wood promptly mended matters. No time was lost while stopping here in this enforced manner, for we had started ahead of time, and had leisure to obstruct the track. The telegraph wire was also cut. This was necessary, for though there was no office at Big Shanty, a portable battery might be found, or a swift messenger be sent back to Marietta, and a single lightning flash would blight our fondest hopes. Breaking a wire is not as easy as it seems, but we adopted a plan which worked all day, and took up no time that was not also utilized for other purposes. John Scott, who was agile as a cat, ran up the pole, and knocking off the insulating box at the top, swung down on it. A small saw found on the engine easily cut the tightly stretched wire close to the pole. This did not take more than one or two minutes.

At this first stop Andrews, who had not shared our uneasiness about the fire in the engine, came back and clasped our hands in ecstasy, manifesting more excitement than I ever saw in him before, exclaiming that we had the enemy now at such disadvantage that he could not harm us or save himself. "When we have passed one more train," he declared, "we'll have no hindrance, and then we'll put the engine at full speed, burn the bridges after us, dash through Chatahoochee and on to Mitchell at Huntsville. We have the upper hand of the rebels for once!"

By saying that we had only one more train to pass before doing this, Andrews did not mean that there was but one train coming toward us. There were three, which had already left Chattanooga; but only the first of these, a local freight, which might be met at any point between this and Kingston, was a real obstacle. Andrews knew the time schedule of the other two, and could plan to meet them at any given station, if we were far ahead of our own time. Had there been none but these three trains his triumphing would have been well warranted.

The following is the basis upon which Andrews made his calculations: He believed that no engine could be had for pursuit nearer to the north, or Atlanta on the south, each about thirty miles distant. If the rebels pushed toward Kingston the best they could do was to follow us on feet horses, and the time, allowing for delay in starting and the state of the roads, could not well be short of three or four hours, by which time we ought to be out of reach, with all our work done. If they rode or sent back to Marietta (where we had lodged for the night), which would seem to be their best plan, that would take at least an hour, then a day or two westward on the Georgia THE WESTERN RAILROAD.

From Atlanta could very soon start a train after us, but it would be forty or fifty miles behind, and long before it could come up bridges would be burned, the track and telegraph cut, and the road completely destroyed. We expected to run on our regular time to Kingston, which would take us not two hours, but in a direct line the track at several places on the way, then with the local freight safely passed, hurry on to the Oostenauwa (or Resaca) bridge, twenty-four miles further, in half an hour more, burn that, and sweep on over the eleven bridges of the Chickamauga, and leaving them in flames (also the one of the East Tennessee road, over the same stream, pass by Chattanooga on the "V") running over to the Memphis and Charleston road and press as rapidly as possible westward to Bridgeport, and on to Mitchell, wherever it might be. It was the secret leaving out of account any accident to our train, and any difficulty in passing the trains we were to meet, our calculations were almost dead certainties. With two experienced engineers, and caution in running, accidents were not likely to occur.

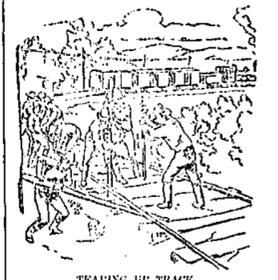
Andrews trusted to his own personal address (and not vainly, as the result showed) to disarm suspicion from any train met. On Friday, so far as human vision can now penetrate, these calculations would have worked out with the precision of a machine, and all the results indicated have followed. To-day there were new elements which were to take our powers to the utmost, but of these we as yet knew nothing.

All careful and prudent preparations were now made for a long run. A red flag placed on the last car showed that another train was behind, and served as a kind of silent alarm for being on the time of the morning mail. The engine was also carefully inspected by Knight, whose mechanical knowledge was most useful, and found to be in excellent working condition. It was thoroughly oiled. Then we moved leisurely onward until we came near Moon's station, where our workmen were engaged on the track, and the opportunity of getting necessary tools was too good to be lost. Brown sprang down and asked a man for a wedge pointed from bar with which he was prying. The man gave it at once and Brown stepped back with his booty into a little dismounted, for one of the bent, clawfooted bolts for pulling out spikes would have been worth much more, but they had none. The bar taken was the only one of their tools that seemed likely to be of value, or more worth having been borrowed from the engine were very much amused, as we ran by station after station, to see the passengers come up with their heads in their hands, and then shrink back in dismay as we sped past without a sign of halting. But when by we would stop and cut the telegraph wire, so that no suspicious or inquiries could be sent ahead.

Thus we passed through Aokworth and Allatoona, and then stopping again to cut

two wire, also convenient to hit a rail. While we were sure that no train from Big Shanty could follow us, we wished also to make it difficult for one from Atlanta, if any should be sent from there, to run rapidly; and what was of equal importance, we did not wish the local freight to proceed southward after we met it, to be turned back by any pursuers. A lifted rail is almost sure to throw an unsuspecting train from the track; and we put such an obstruction before each train that we met on this journey. Yet the process of taking up a rail, though we made much of it, was far from easy with the imperfect tools we possessed. A single tool—a bar constructed expressly for drawing out spikes—would have enabled us to battle all pursuit. But this we did not have, and more than five minutes were consumed for each rail taken up, in hammering out some spikes with our iron bar and afterward prying the remainder loose with handspikes and with the rail itself. This delay was of no great importance now, for we had a superiority of time; but in the quick and terrible struggle further up the road, when seconds were decisive, it was far otherwise. The rails when lifted were carried away with us, and the break thus left was for a time a barrier to a train not supplied with truck laying tools as absolute as a burnt bridge. The feeling of security after such obstruction was very delightful and unwarranted. In an case of pursuing train passed places where we had torn up a rail in time to do us any damage.

There was an exultant sense of superiority while running along in the midst of our enemies in this manner, such as a man in a balloon might feel while drifting over hostile countries, or over the waves of the ocean. As long as all is well with his balloon the man need not care what takes place in the world below; and as long as our engine retained its power and the track was clear before us, we were in a similar state of security. But



TRAINING BY TRACK.

A knife blade thrust in the silk globe overhead, or the slightest fear of the delicate fabric, will in a second take away the security of the man in the clouds. So the loosening of a bolt, or the breaking of a wheel would leave us powerless in the midst of our deadly enemies. It was such possibilities, always so near, that imparted thrilling interest to our passage through towns and fields and woods in the heart of the enemy's country.

CHAPTER V.

A LOCOMOTIVE LEFT BEHIND.

At length we reached the Etowah river and safely passed over the great bridge at that point. No stop was made, though the first serious cause for anxiety was here visible. Hitherto everything had worked exactly as we had calculated, and our confidence in our leader and in final success was correspondingly increased; but on a side track which connected with a little branch road that ran up the river about five miles to the Etowah iron works and rolling mills, there stood a locomotive. It was but a short distance from us, and the smoke from the funnel showed too plainly that it was ready for work, thus constituting an element of the most dangerous character which had not been embraced in our calculations. It was named the Yonah—a private engine used by the owners of the works for their own purposes. "Thoroughly as Andrews had explored the road, he had no knowledge of its existence until the moment when he saw it standing on the side track not a dozen yards away, and looking as if it was ready to enter upon a race with our general on equal terms. It was still thirteen miles to Kingston, and the enemy, if there was any direct pursuit, would be able to get an engine there much sooner than we had supposed possible. Several men were gathered about it, but not enough to make an assault seem very formidable to our party. At the first sight, Knight said to Andrews, "We had better destroy that and the big bridge," but Andrews refused with the remark, "It won't make any difference." Nearly all critics of the expedition who know of the presence of this locomotive—for a long time I did not, as I was shut up in the box car—were disposed to think that here Andrews made a most unaccountable mistake. But this is far from certain.

It must be remembered that the burning of this bridge formed no part of Andrews' original plan, and could have accomplished nothing more toward the furthering of Mitchell's plans than the burning of the Oostenauwa bridge. The local freight train was now due, and if it came in sight while we were engaged in destroying the Yonah, or the bridge, and getting the alarm, as would be almost inevitable under the circumstances, should get away from us and run back to Kingston, or should run on us and cause a wreck, our situation would be far worse than with this engine left behind us. But even if we could be assured that the local would not come, but remain for us at Kingston, still the attack here would alarm the enemy, and we would be following from this point as readily as from Big Shanty, but eighteen miles further up the road. It would be but little more than an hour's gallop to Kingston, where a train for pursuit would surely be found. The capture at Big Shanty assured us of a longer start under any circumstances than seemed possible if we stopped to strike a blow here.

Leaving the engine and bridge behind, we glided on through Cartersville, a town of considerable size, where there were many disappointed passengers on the platform, and continued without incident until we reached Cass station. The town of Cassville is some distance from the railroad, but the station was important for us as the regular place for taking on wood and water. Here we stopped and began to wood up. William Russell, the tender, was naturally curious about the appearance of such a small train running on the time of the morning mail, with no passengers and none of the regular hands. Here Andrews told a most adroit and carefully planned story, with enough of foundation to make it probable. He claimed to have been sent by Gen. Beauregard, who was in desperate straits, for ammunition, to impress a train, have it

(Continued Next Week.)

'SCONSET' BY THE SEA.

PRENTICE MULFORD ON A PHASE OF WATERING PLACE LIFE.

Summer Camps Along the Atlantic Seashore—Quiet Charm of Nantuxet—Life in the Cottages—Quiet and Capricious Elements—Hotel Life.

There is a great change going on as regards the manner of life at the watering places on the Atlantic seaboard. It commenced some fifteen or twenty years ago, when the seaside camp meeting system began and the Methodist and Baptist first caught the idea that they could combine religion, health, a wrestle with the ocean and a protracted meeting at one and the same time. That led to the establishment of the great denominational and religious summer camps at Ocean Grove and 'Ashbury' Park, and below Long Beach on the Jersey coast, Cottage City on Martha's Vineyard, where one-third of the Rev. Dr. Witt's congregation have recently been rusticating and swimming, and several other smaller camps.

The Spiritualists also inhaled to this fact, and now every summer located thousands of strange and quaint people on the Massachusetts coast and Lake Placid in the interior of that state, where they live in tents or cheap cottages and receive communications of all sorts through their mediums from the higher and lower heavens. In fact, this summer season is becoming so extensive and gradually filling up every convenient point on the Atlantic coast from Maine to Maryland.

ALONG THE SHORE.

Twenty-five years ago the south shore of Long Island was little occupied in this way. Today there is almost a continuous string of summer cottages, hotels and club houses from Brooklyn to the commencement of the peninsula of Montauk. The sporting class especially are apt to take large slices of the land, and in cases they have bought it cheap, there is likely to prove a good investment. Besides, it is becoming more and more "the thing" for every city man who makes any pretension to style to have his summer cottage somewhere, though it be no more than a tent with a board floor or a house of wicker to be taken down and covered with cotton drilling, like those we used to run up in the mines, and in which we added to the commercial prosperity of the state of California by drinking corn whiskey and piping the empty bottles in coils without the door.

A yearly increasing number of people who visit the seaside during the summer have come to discard the hotel and take to the cheaper and more informal cottage. They hire them for the season, furnished. The business of building and letting furnished seaside cottages is increasing. The system is also spreading to the summer hotel. People live far cheaper and, for that matter, far more informally and consequently easier at their cottages than at the hotels. They do not need to dress for dinner or other occasions two or three times a day. They bring with them their own beds, but they have their own beds, their own meals, invite what friends they may without much additional expense, dine for their ocean baths at their homes, walk down to the beach in their bathing suits and walk back again dripping wet. This kind of life brings people nearer together and rids off a good deal of unnecessary stiffness. The people who live here by no means always those of limited means. In Underhill's system of relatively cheap furnished cottages here at Nantuxet, he has among his tenants even New York millionaires, who take recreatively for the summer. He has one world, many chambers, houses, which cost him, furnished, from \$600 to \$1,200 apiece. They are neatly and tastefully supplied with beds, all necessary table and cooking furniture, conveniences for washing in fact, with everything needed for a housekeeping family to a pepper box, and rent from \$100 to \$200 for the season.

THE COTTAGE SYSTEM.

This cottage system is quiet and unpretentious. It does not take up much space in the fashionable seaside new column of the daily paper. Peter Smith, the hundred millionaire, and his family have ten times more space, ink and type given him than have 100 of the cheap cottage residents. But the mass sleeping in the summer by the sea is interesting, and it involves the best intelligence and sound common sense of the land, who do not come into the country to repeat the formula of the city, and who can exist without sitting daily at an expensive hotel table, on which must be all possible kinds of meat, fish and game, and where the air and water have been run back; where one half the food, despite the style in which it is served, has lost its freshness from overmuch refrigeration or absorption of the condenser odors and flavors and which it is cooked in the great hotel kitchen—meats served with all the fat and fatness of a high mass and where you are tyrannized by an attendant demon of a French or colored waiter, who "slices up" your style in thirty seconds, and is attentive in proportion to the fee you occasionally slip into his palm, while you are paying the landlord \$4 a day exclusive of extras, and an extra charge for each extra guest if you want to eat in your room when you have an appetite for it.

Of course, there are people who like this style of living, and they should be gratified, and I am glad they are gratified, for I do love to see my fellow creatures, male, female or otherwise, enjoying life in their own way and as nature had formed them to enjoy life. Males best love existence under ground, rats in sewers, musquitoes in swamps, and some people require more style than they do good bread and butter, and breathe in a certain sustenance and satisfaction by one who knows him from pitiful and formality of the fashionable watering place hotel, just as a peacock is made to feel happier and better by spreading his magnificent tail feathers or in seeing his brother peacocks spread theirs around it. This is a varied world, and a varied human and human nature all about us, and everything and everybody have their places and uses.—Prenice Mulford in San Francisco Chronicle.

BLIND TOM'S WONDERFUL GIFT.

Rolling on the Floor in an Ecstasy of Pleasure—Phenomenal Musical Talent. Since the recent notion of the courts in taking Blind Tom from the custody of Mr. Bethune, his former life long friend, manager and protector, has brought him so prominently before the public in the newspapers, a few facts concerning his childhood by one who knew him then may not prove uninteresting. He was born near the city of Columbus, in Muscogee county, Ga., of slave parents, the property of Gen. James N. Bethune, at that time editor and proprietor of a newspaper called "The Free State," but in exact what year is not known, as he was sold to B. Yancy, or it may be to a little older, when I first met him in 1855. My first meeting with him was in this wise: I had just married a few months previously, and one of Gen. Bethune's daughters had been one of our bridesmaids. On the day of the wedding, we were invited to dine at Gen. Bethune's. During the day music was proposed, and upon the piano and auto my wife and I

played a time which we had heard for the first time at one of the theatres in Philadelphia. At first some of the music Tom came rushing into the parlor in a single garment, so common among the little niggers in the south, and while the music was going on he fell down upon the floor, rolled over, turned somersaults, clapped his hands, grained and went through divers antics really more as if he were in pain than experiencing emotions of pleasure. As soon, however, as the last note was played he sprang up, rushed to my wife and, pushing at her, cried out eagerly: "Miss Fannie!"—he knew her well—"Miss Fannie, get away! I want to play that tune!"

And jumping upon the piano stool he played it off perfectly, although I know he had never heard it until that moment, for it had only been recently published and had not yet come south. To test him, I then played a few pieces he had never heard and he went immediately playing them off with both hands, just as he heard them. He seems to have lost all sounds, whether musical or harsh. He loved to do the charming for the family, just to hear the manifold sounds of the fiddle in the room. He has even been known to punch and otherwise tease babies just to hear them cry.

One habit of his seems to favor a good deal of romance, yet it is true. Being blind, he would stay away from home, listening to the songs of birds as they filled from tree to tree. He would play the violin for the music, and to find his way back. Upon such occasions the most practicable way to find him would be for Mr. John Bethune, his first manager, to go out in the woods and play his fiddle, when Tom would hear it, come to the sound, and thus get back home.

At Bethune's death, he was even at that early age endowed with a wonderful memory. After spending the day at Gen. Bethune's, as related above, it was over six years before I saw him again. The war was going on, and one day on taking a train I unexpectedly found John Bethune with "Tom" on the train. I asked Mr. Bethune what he would recognize me, when, to my infinite surprise, he said: "How d'ye, Mr. Sharp; how's Miss Fannie?"

To which I said: "Why, Tom, how do you know me so well?"

He replied: "I know you, on Miss Fannie, for don't you know when you was at our house and played this tune?" and he whistled the very tune mentioned above.

On that trip I discovered how the absence of sight had rendered all his other faculties more acute. He was even at that perhaps thirty miles an hour he could always tell whether we were passing woods or open fields, houses, cars, banknotes, bridges, or almost anything else. I remember we entered a small village on the railroad, when I asked Tom what he could see, and he promptly replied: "A heap of houses."—Augusta (Ga.) News.

When Crime Was Rampant.

In 1770 there were 100 capital offenses in the statute book, and before the end of the century the number had greatly increased. Pastoral life stilling, worth of goods from a shop was punishable by death. A girl of 23 was hanged for receiving a piece of stolen stuff from the man who had stolen it. In 1780 ninety-six persons were hanged at the Old Bailey. In 1785 a woman was hanged at the stake for eating a child. In spite of this enormous severity of punishment, crime was rampant. During burglaries, accompanied by every circumstance of violence, took place in London every night. Highwaymen infested the southern roads, and not seldom pilfered their calling in the capital itself.

The Lord Mayor was made to stand and deliver on Turnham Green. Stars and Georges were snipped off ambassadors, and cards as they entered St. James' palace. Duelling was the recognized mode of settling all personal disputes, and the sword was made to draw the line which treated the killing of a man in a duel as deliberate murder, but that was punished with what too often was life-long incarceration. A woman died in the county jail at Exeter after an imprisonment of forty-five years for a debt of £19.—Edinburgh Review.

The Bacillus of Scarlet Fever.

Drs. W. Allan Jamieson and M. Alexander Edinburg, in the last British Medical Journal the discovery of a specific bacillus of scarlet fever. The micro-organism has been isolated, cultivated and put through its paces generally, coming out, apparently, with a specific character.

The rapidity of the growth of this organism—which is such that, if one inoculates a flask of broth, the diameter of which is two and one-half inches, and it is incubated, the pellicle will develop and cover it entirely over in the course of four hours—suggests an explanation of the very short period of incubation in scarlet fever.

Dr. Edington, who carried out the bacteriological part of the work, has failed to show that pure inoculations of cultivated bacilli cause scarletina in man; also, that the supposed specific bacillus is not found in other diseases.—Medical Record.

Winter Drinks Don't Dry.

When the hot weather disappears it takes with it the druggist's revenue from drinks. Winter drinks don't pay. The druggists last winter tried several hot drinks, such as hot soda and beef tea, but the most of them will sell nothing but iced drinks. The experiment was a failure. Women don't drink hot drinks in winter, and when a man wants a drink in winter, whether it's a glass of whisky or beef tea, he goes to a saloon. The druggists will be satisfied, after the cold weather begins, if their fountains pay the cost of keeping them in order.—Globe-Democrat.

moans, with which he experimented on dogs. It was used to the effect that he was dead. Peace to his ashes! After all, in thinking the matter over, was there anything so very extraordinary in this death? It was plain that Mr. Mathias had had forebodings of his approach, for had he not, but a short time before, sent to Paris or to some other place a couple of gold pieces to Grimbol, "let's waste no time in talk. Here! let me have the key?"

Grimbol stepped back, exclaiming: "What! the key you want to go out! That's a funny notion! But, I say, none of that!"

"I will give you four louis!" groaned Mr. Mathias.

"Say, now, stop that," replied Grimbol, "or else I shall knock you on the head. I have no objection to your leaving your tomb and walking about. The others do so, too."

"The others! What others?"

Grimbol gave a wide sweep around with his hand, as he replied: "Why, the dead, of course!"

"The dead—who is talking to you about the dead? Why, man, I am alive, still living, don't you see?"

"That that is an awful joke! Don't see, here, I am a good fellow. Come along and take a drink with me."

Like a pair of pincers his hand grasped Mr. Mathias' wrist. He dragged him to a small building, where he lived, and made him enter a room on the ground floor.

Mr. Mathias was literally dumfounded. After closing the door Grimbol got a bottle from a shelf, and, filling two glasses, he took one and held it up, saying: "Here's to you, Mr. Mathias."

"Listen to me, good man," said Mr. Mathias. "You want to have your little joke at my expense. Well, all right, but there is a time for all things. For a reason that concerns me only, I have allowed myself to be lured. Now, business of great importance requires my presence at home, and I must go. I assure you, I shall pay you well."

While he was speaking Grimbol had slowly walked around the table and taken a position, standing, his back against the door.

"You are a good fellow," sneered he. "So, that are all right. Well, you are the first that has told me that. You see, I hear such strange stories. I am quite fond of my subordinates. Every night one or two of them come, without ceremony, to take a drink with me. Last night it was the notary. You know whom I mean, don't you? Well, the one that has the broken column. The night before last I had a call from M. Claudin, a mighty fine looking fellow, I tell you. I am a good fellow. I let them walk about at night and chat with them, but as to letting them go outside, that is quite another thing."

Mr. Mathias began to feel uncomfortable. And no wonder, for Grimbol spoke with perfect composure, like a functionary who understood the responsibilities of his office.

He was a medium sized, thick set man, with limbs like a gorilla's. His eyes were black and shining. A shadowy smile upon Mr. Mathias' face as the idea struck him that the man was crazy.

Yes, that must be it. He must be a visionary fellow who believed his graveyard peopled with ghosts. He lived in a fantastic world, the creation of a drunkard's brain.

Mr. Mathias began talking, pleading, promising, supplicating. Why, how could he, the good, kind, intelligent Grimbol, make such a mistake as to take him for a dead man, and he burst into a laugh.

"Here!" said Grimbol, curiously, "enough of this! So long as you won't behave responsibly for all have to go in again."

the gate of the cemetery. Being always prepared for the worst, he had a few louis pocketed. "What a time to die!" cried a couple of gold pieces to Grimbol, "let's waste no time in talk. Here! let me have the key?"

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Christmas is Coming

—Big lot of—

NEW GOODS

Just received at the

BAZAAR STORE

For the Holidays.

Presents for the Old and Young!

Includes a full line of Bazaar Goods consisting of:

- Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Mittens, Gloves, Gents' Neckties & Studs, Toboggans, Fancy Goods and Notions

Too numerous to mention. Come one, come all, examine our goods and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

GEO. BURCHARD.

Removed

I have removed my stock to

F. E. Church's Store,

On south side Grand River street and

solicit the patronage of all who wish

anything in the Jewelry line.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF

WATCHES

CLOCKS,

AND IN FACT ALL GOODS PERTAINING TO MY LINE.

GIVE ME A CALL AND

LOOK MY STOCK OVER.

Yours Respectfully,

J. D. PETERS.

MISS C. KALLMAN

Latest Styles in

MILLINERY!

Direct from New York,

Toboggan Caps

AND HOODS.

Call and See Them.

MISS C. KALLMAN.

COST! COST!

We are closing out our stock of

DRY GOODS

AT COST.

Everything to go at

Wholesale Prices

Come in and get

GOOD BARGAINS

WHILE THEY LAST!

L. C. RUMSEY.

Try Our Cash Prices until Jan. 1, 1888

- 5 lbs. Delano's Capheat Soda for 25 cents. 5 Bars of Acme Soap for 25 cents. 5 lbs. Best Crackers for 25 cents. 3 lbs. Silver Gloss Starch 25 cents. 3 lbs. of Choice Raisins for 25 cents. 3 lbs. Best Ginger Snaps 25 cents. 25 lb. Sack Crystal Flour for 50 cents. 100 lb. Sack Crystal Flour for \$1.90. 7,500 Best Matches for 25 cents. 3 lbs. Choice Japan Tea for \$1.00.

Cloaks, Clothing & Overcoats at Cost.

Flannels, Underwear and Hosiery Cheap. BED COMFORTERS HEAVY 75cts. WOOL BOOTS, FLANNEL LINED SHOES, LUMBERMAN'S OVERS AND RUBBER GOODS BELOW COMPETITION.

These Prices good until Jan. 1st, 1888, and For Cash Only!

J. M. Crossman & Co.

Mens and Boys Shoes!

AT COST!

Childrens from 1 to 5, and 5 to 8,

AT COST!

ALL LADIES \$3.00 SHOES FOR \$2.50.

BOYS' BOOTS AT COST

L. C. CASE.

FELTS. FELTS. FELTS.

FARMERS I HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF

FELT BOOTS AND SOCKS!

In Williamston, from the Cheapest to the best, also the Largest and best styles of Rubbers to wear over them.

—A LARGE STOCK OF—

LADIES FELT AND FLEECE LINED SHOES!

A BOTTOM PRICES.

Ladies' Gents' and Childrens Buckle Artics and Rubbers. Everything in the Boot and Shoe Line and the best prices in town.

CALL AND SEE ME,

A. M. BACON.

Seasonable and Cheap.

New Valencia Raisins, 10c Pound

Very Good Roast Coffee, 20c Pound

Choice Carolina Rice, 7c Pound

3 Pound Can Tomatoes, 10c Each

2 Pound Can Corn, 10c Each

Red Top Plug Tobacco, 30c Pound

Hidden Hand Fine Cut, 16c Pound

All Goods Cheap and First-Class.

F. P. VAN BUREN.

This Space Belongs To

W. W. HEALD!

THE

LIVE CLOTHIER!

READ IT.

We Never Sell Our Goods at COST But ALWAYS UNDERSELL Our Competitors.

A FEW MORE OF THOSE

All Wool Fulled Mittens at 15 Cents.

INVESTIGATE!

Williamston, Dec. 5, 1887.

W. W. HEALD.

F. J. BARLOW'S

Grand Holiday Announcement!

I HAVE PURCHASED A MUCH LARGER STOCK THAN USUAL FOR THE HOLIDAYS, AND HAVING MADE MY SELECTIONS WITH GREAT CARE, DIRECTLY FROM SEVERAL OF THE BEST MANUFACTURERS, I FEEL THAT I CAN SUPPLY THE WANTS OF THE PEOPLE IN THIS VICINITY WITH ANYTHING THEY MAY REQUIRE IN MY LINE OF GOODS.

MY ENTIRE STOCK HAS BEEN BOUGHT FOR CASH, AND I SHALL MAKE PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. I CORDIALLY INVITE EVERYBODY TO VISIT MY STORE DURING THE NEXT THREE WEEKS, WHETHER YOU WISH TO PURCHASE OR NOT.

MY STOCK OF

Ladies' and Gents' Watches!

IS NOW COMPLETE. IN LADIES' WATCHES I HAVE THE FINEST GRADES AND CAN GIVE YOU GOOD WATCHES AT VERY REASONABLE PRICES. I HAVE EVERY GRADE OF GENTS' AMERICAN WATCHES FROM THE CHEAP WATERBURY UP TO THE FINEST MOVEMENTS IN SOLID GOLD CASES. DO NOT BUY A CHEAP IMITATION AMERICAN WATCH, WHEN YOU CAN GET

A good Genuine American Watch in Nickle Case for \$5.00 and Upwards.

ALL WEIGHTS AND STYLES IN SILVER CASES FROM 2 TO 6 OUNCES, IN OPEN FACE AND HUNTING CASES.

All Styles Ladies' & Gents' Watch Chains!

You will find my Stock of Watches, Jewelry and Silverware as large as at any house in Lansing and my prices lower.

NEW GOODS WILL BE GIVEN IN PLACE OF ANYTHING BOUGHT OF ME, AND NOT FOUND TO BE AS REPRESENTED. I HAVE

A GREAT VARIETY OF

Rings set with Diamonds, Rubies, Opals, Pearls and Garnets. Nicely Engraved Solid Gold Bands and Plain 18k Rings.

MY SILVERWARE IS OF THE BEST MAKES AND COMPRISES THE FINEST LINE OF

Tea Sets, Dinner and Pickle Casters, Cake Baskets, Butter, Berry and Cellery Dishes, Silver Cups, Vases and Jewel Caskets.

My Stock of Knives, Forks and Spoons!

ARE THE HEAVIEST PLATE, AND WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION. I HAVE A LARGE LINE OF GOOD LOW PRICED CLOCKS

ALSO SOME VERY FINE ONES. I HAVE JUST PUT IN A LARGE STOCK OF POCKET KNIVES, AND I WISH TO SAY TO ALL

FARMERS, MECHANICS AND EVERYONE WANTING A FIRST-CLASS KNIFE, THAT I HAVE THEM AND THAT THEY ARE WAR-

RANTED TO HOLD AN EDGE AND BE PERFECT.

MY FINE SCISSORS AND SHEARS ARE GOING AT THE OUT PRICES I AM GIVING EVERYBODY. FINE GOLD SPECTACLES AT ALL

PRICES. I CAN TEST YOUR EYES AND FIT YOU PERFECTLY WITH THE VERY BEST LENS, PRICES LOWER THAN IN THE CITY.

Gold Pens and Fountain Pens!

YOU WILL FIND MY STOCK COMPLETE IN ALL BRANCHES. YOURS RESPECTFULLY,

F. J. BARLOW.

THE ENTERPRISE.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1887.

FLOWER SONG.

Sleepy little Gentians, 't is time to rise, For the sun is climbing fast up the rosy skies, And the happy brooklets are laughing where they leap...

NATELLA.

There was genuine welcome in the delicate voices. "Theodora, Pauline, dear girls, how glad, how very glad I am to see you. Cousins, this is charming!"

The fair haired sister turned slightly. "Theodora, Pauline, dear girls, how glad, how very glad I am to see you. Cousins, this is charming!"

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Under an acorn tree, not the one by the window, but another in the depths of the garden, Tante, Theo and Pauline were seated. Along the winding carriage road leading from the house Harold Graham was passing.

"You have fallen in love with Natella, I hear." "Yes, both Theo and Tante anxious to know all about her."

"During the weeks which now followed there were balls and parties without number given to Mrs. Graham's niece. It was a great success. The ring given her was a beautiful one, and she was especially for the beauty of them all."

"The ring was on his finger. The hat was also drawn over his eyes. The train coming in, Pauline hastened for the last time to bid good-bye to Tante."

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on a face with eyes wide open meeting it unflinchingly—on parted lips and still more. With a cry which woke her sister, Pauline pointed to the dead face of Natella, starting at her—at the sight.

The servants knew nothing, and could but sob and wring their hands. "Lord, Almighty! Lord, Almighty!" was their refrain. Tante sternly, with the tears running down her cheeks, questioned separately one and all as they gathered together in the drawing room.

"The girl has been poisoned. She was overtaken, my dear lady, without doubt, by the spasms in the spot where she was found. As the servants tell me, she left them apparently well in their quarters to come to her room in the house."

"The doctor bowed and only the frightened group away. So crying, no screaming, near this house." She said it fiercely as they went by.

"Tante, dear, but it is better we should leave the doctor. He now came and, with his hand resting on the door, bowed to Tante."

"The girl has been poisoned. She was overtaken, my dear lady, without doubt, by the spasms in the spot where she was found. As the servants tell me, she left them apparently well in their quarters to come to her room in the house."

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EVENLY MATCHED.

The right wing of Sherman's army was only a few miles from Blue Rock, amounting to a village in north Georgia.

The simple villagers felt little alarm. Blue Rock was a point of no strategic importance to either the Federals or the Confederates.

One fine morning in the early spring John Dickson started out from the little hamlet to visit his farm, only a mile or two distant.

Dickson was a young man, but a chronic lameness had secured his exemption from military service, and as he had a wife and two children entirely dependent upon him, he regarded his disability as a blessing.

Still, he was a strong Confederate, and on this particular morning, while he was limping slowly along the rough country road, he paused more than once to listen with a frowning face to the sullen boom of Sherman's guns, several miles away.

"I am not able to do much fighting," he muttered, "but if I could only get to Blue Rock and cut up any of their devilry I'll kill some of them if I have to die for it!"

He meant what he said. This quiet young farmer had plenty of grit when he was put to the test.

The walk tired him, and he left the road and stretched himself out on the grass under the shade of a sturdy old oak.

He threw himself on his back and closed his eyes for a moment. Then he looked up into the green foliage above him.

A queer expression flitted over his face, but his gaze remained fixed upon one point.

In a careless way he raised his hand to his face, and stroked his mustache. Then the hand wandered down over his vest, trying with each button.

At last it slipped downward to a hip pocket, and reappeared as quick as a flash of lightning this time with a pistol aimed upward.

"Now, you come down," said Dickson gruffly.

"Ha! ha!" laughed someone up in the tree. "You have found me, have you?"

The laugh surprised and irritated Dickson. He looked up, but discerned no fellow in a blue uniform sitting on one of the topmost limbs of the tree.

It dashed into his head that it would be an easy matter to capture him, and march him into Blue Rock. And now the rascal was laughing at him!

"You'll gain on the wrong side of your mouth if you don't come down," said Dickson. "I mean business. Now, you know that you are my prisoner?"

"Well, no," was the cool reply. "I hadn't thought of it in that light. In fact, I was under the impression that you were my prisoner, and I was wondering how to dispose of you."

"Contented you?" raved the young farmer. "If you don't come down at once, I'll shoot!"

"See here, my friend," answered the soldier, "you don't understand the situation."

"I don't!" snorted Dickson. "No, where are your eyes? Take a good look, but don't move."

"Your wife!" exclaimed the farmer. And then he saw what had escaped his notice, that there was a lady in the room. A very charming little lady, Dickson thought. She looked fresh and bright in her simple traveling dress, and her curly hair, cut short, like a boy's, gave her a roguish look.

The lady's face was strangely familiar, and when the astonished Confederate gazed into her eyes he recognized her.

"You were the soldier in the tree?" he cried.

"The same," admitted the captain's wife with a laugh.

"You see," explained the captain, "my wife would come down to see me in camp, and she would wear a soldier's uniform. She is a headstrong little piece, and I had to yield, but after her adventure of yesterday I have persuaded her to return home. War is a bad thing, my friend, if the ladies are to go soldiering."

By this time Dickson felt perfectly at home. His hosts were in such a jolly, good humor that it was contagious, and the visitors spent a delightful half hour.

The Federals did not hold Blue Rock long. They moved off with the main body of the army but before they left the captain's adventurous wife had been shipped home by her husband.

"Over this happy in war times," said Dickson's comment on the affair when he spoke of it afterward to his friends, "and I tell you it is a wonder that the captain's wife didn't capture me and march me off. She is a daisy, if there ever was one!"—Wallace P. Wood in Atlanta Constitution.

Stainers and Cremonas. I have lately had a sort of little mania upon me, brought on by trying and comparing different Stainers, Cremonas, etc. I believe I have got possession of a sweet Stradivarius, which I play upon with much more pleasure than my Stainer, partly because the tone is sweeter, mellower, and rounder, and partly because the stop is longer. My Stainer is undersized, and on that account, less valuable, though the tone is as bright, piercing and full as that of any Stainer I ever heard. Yet when I take it up after the Stradivarius, it sets my teeth on edge.

The tone comes out sharp all at once. There is a comfortable reserve of tone in the Stradivarius, and it bears, pressure, and you may draw on it for almost as much tone as you please. I think I shall bring it to town with me, and then your shall hear it.

"It is a bettered, snarled, cracky, ruminous old blackguard. But, if every now and then, ever crossed its tracks, the birth had been signified instead of ruminous, more sweetmeats could not come out of it."—Twining's Letters.

THE OATMEAL GIRL. Alfred Moore was young, rich and tolerably good looking, and was looked upon as a desirable match by all his feminine acquaintances, who envied to see him wasting his years, for, in the feminine mind, unmarried years are wasted.

But there was something serious the matter with Alfred—he had a hobby. Any one who has a male relative affected with a hobby, whether it is politics, drainage, orchids, or poultry raising, can realize how serious this matter was on learning that Alfred's hobby was health.

This unfortunate young man had a dyspeptic father and mother, and he had inherited from both all health ever since his childhood then if he had attended a course of medical lectures for years. His mother had to have certain articles of diet continually prepared for her dyspepsia, and his father, having a slightly different style of dyspepsia, had to have his meals prepared especially for his needs.

The family atmosphere was always regulated by dyspepsia; if a depressed day happened to take both parents at once, deep gloom prevailed over the household. If depression seized upon one parent on a day when the other felt cheerful there were apt to be condoling breezes, with a tendency to storms. On days when both parents felt able to order a pudding for next day Alfred knew he might ask favors and obtain indulgence, and he always improved the occasion, well knowing that the day after the pudding would be one of hisses and despair.

On cheerful days Alfred's parents talked of nothing but of what they wanted to eat; on gloomy days they talked only of what they had eaten. Having studied all these phases of the fruits of good living, Alfred realized that though his youth had borne him safely through years of luxurious dining there might be a wrecked digestion in store for him, so he took advantage of his four years of college life to cultivate an abstemious appetite and a habit of taking active exercise daily.

Thus his hobby thrived and grew till it demanded nothing less than that Alfred should find himself a healthy wife or none. For this eccentric frame of mind Alfred's parents were directly responsible, since it was impossible to contemplate their sufferings, their temper and appearance without seeing that life would not be worth living under the conditions. But Alfred could not find it difficult to satisfy the demand of his hobby, being fettered in his efforts by that uncontrollable old trism, "Things are not what they seem." He wanted a partner for his life and well cared for digestion, inclosed in the frame of a pretty and intelligent girl, but, though he knew dozens of delightful girls, and could have ascertained without difficulty the exact state of their hearts (he being, as aforesaid, young, rich and handsome), he was unable to feel positively assured of the state of their digestive organs. Rosy cheeks, bright eyes, rounded forms and abundant hair were all present to his sight, but how could he be sure that their owners did not have "blue spells," "nervous attacks" and "temp'ry spells"? Perhaps they also partook daily of medicines—by spoonfuls, by drops in tumbler of water, by powders at meal times. Had he not seen all these things from his youth up, at home, even before his mother lost her good looks? His mother had been a beauty and a belle, but years of dietetic mismanagement had reduced her to the semblance of a mummy.

"If one could catch a girl when quite small, shut her up, and feed her properly, happiness would be certain," reflected Alfred. But as that could not be conveniently done, in the present age of barbarous civilization, Alfred resolved to find a girl as nearly up to his requirements as possible, marry her immediately, and while the word "obey" was still fresh in her memory restrict her diet, form her mind, and be happy.

There is a sage old proverb among the Persians to the effect that upon every good resolve wait two geni, one good and one bad. These parades were doubtless on hand upon the evening when Alfred met Flossie Breck. This young woman had just come from a neighboring country town to visit Alfred's cousin, Jane Moore. Some days after her arrival, Alfred, with other young people, was spending the evening upon the piazza of Jane's home, and, among other things, they discussed their anticipated summer outings. Seniors, ladies and maidens were named, and most of the party were to be widely divided during August. In spite of tempting invitations, Alfred had secretly decided on a trip to the Virginia hunting grounds, when he heard Jane say: "And here's Flossie go to that stupid farm, where there are no deer to see or nothing to do, just so that she can climb trees!" A shout of laughter greeted this announcement, to which Miss Flossie replied only by a bright smile, which showed two rows of exquisite teeth, and a dimple in which

could have taken hold for the summer. "And there's nothing to eat up there," added one of the young men.

"Oh, Flossie eats nothing but oatmeal and potatoes," said Jane Moore. Alfred's attention was aroused. "How very unusual, Miss Breck," he said.

"I eat bread and sometimes meat; but my aunt, who has always had charge of me, never allowed me to eat all sorts of things, as other girls do," said Flossie, with a pretty blush and a deprecating glance.

"Very sensible of her," said Alfred, becoming more interested. Presently he learned that the place she intended to visit was a farm house in B— county, near a village with which he was familiar.

"I go there sometimes; the fishing is quite tolerable," he said.

"I go to visit a second cousin of my aunt, and I think I heard her speak of you last summer; she had seen you by chance, and inquired about you," said Flossie.

"And do you like oatmeal and farm life?" asked Alfred.

"Indeed, I love both; but I hope you won't think it a dreary pump, from what your cousin said. Aunt Kate did not approve of my dancing in hot rooms, but she allowed me to climb trees when I was above at the farm, and it is such fun. Aunt Kate says a girl should be healthy, before all things, and as I'm always well I suppose I can thank her for it."

Alfred's admiration for this lovely combination of beauty and gentleness increased with every word she spoke, and the fact of August found him heading at the house of Silas Cloud, the second cousin of the aunt of Flossie Breck.

Flossie had been "brought up strictly," but in a small country town, where the need of a chaplain had never been imposed on her, so that her enjoyment of Alfred's society was unclouded by a single thought of etiquette or "good form." And Alfred was in an earthly paradise. Every morning Flossie took a walk before breakfast, and then enjoyed her hearty but simple meal, consisting of potatoes, milk and bread. Alfred shared the walk and the breakfast, and then he and Flossie climbed trees. This sounds startling; but it was decidedly done.

Alfred climbed first, and ascended Flossie up, and as the trees were far branching and the ground beneath them even was romping "over" them. There, among the rustling leaves and scorable insects Alfred beheld in the light of Flossie's presence, and discovered new charms in her every moment. He found her fully conscious that her mental equipment was not inferior to that of any other girl, and to his instruction and advice, and as he read to her choice selections of prose and poetry, his joy at her appreciative sympathy was increased by frequent glances over the top of his book, for Flossie was game itself, and each position she took among the craning branches was more lovely than the last.

Alfred's admiration for her was not confined to her graceful form, but he had exchanged her graceful form for a conventional but becoming church costume, and she and Alfred attended the afternoon service at the village church. Afterward, on their way home, they lingered in the study paths and talked philosophically.

"Bless her little heart! She has more sympathy than my girl I ever knew, and she is as good as she is pretty," said Alfred, rapturously, to himself, as he bent his eyes so often met his, full of gentlest confidence in his wisdom and grace, and the admiration of his newly-learned friend.

It was an enchanted solitude. Silas and his wife were visible only at meal times, or at a distance, when engaged in agricultural or post-cultural pursuits. Alfred hardly cared to read his letters or the newspapers; Flossie received very few letters, and this met Alfred's approval, for he had a strong objection to the collection of female friends, such as most girls have.

Flossie had only one correspondent besides her aunt. This was a Philadelphia girl, who had attended the seminary in the town where Flossie lived, and had visited at Blue Rock several times.

"Aunt Kate distressed her at first, because she was a boarding school girl (I was never away to school, but she liked her afterward, except when Bella ate green apples and wanted to make me eat one. Auntie was furious for a while," murmured Flossie, in her soothing, musical voice.

"What a very fine woman your aunt must be! I approve entirely of her ideas. I have noticed lately that you do not take a bite of every apple you see, as many people do."

"Oh, quite did not allow me to eat before meals!" said Flossie.

"This statement brought matters to a crisis.

"Here have I found youth, beauty, docility and digestion—what more can I wish?" thought Alfred.

Before sunset of that day Flossie was engaged to him, and before Christmas they were married. Love and hygiene prevailed over this suspicious union, and Alfred was in the seventh heaven of earthly bliss.

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JANUARY 1. 1888,

Will be left for collection with E. D. LEWIS, as We expect to leave for the South about that time.

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A Novel Toboggan Slide. There is on view at the American exhibition in London a novel toboggan slide. Wheels are abolished, and steel runners used in their place. The steering apparatus is most delicately arranged, so that an upset is next to impossible. The machine is light, weighing about twenty pounds. The slide, which can be erected at the cost of about \$100, is faced with toughened glass instead of wood, and held down with steel rods. As the toboggan runs down the slide the noise it makes is infinitesimal.—Boston Transcript.

Five flies and katydids are articles of trade in oriental countries. They are sold in Japan in little bamboo cages for two cents.

Advice to Smokers. A great expert on tobacco, Dr. Favarger, of Vienna, says never smoke on an empty stomach, don't let the pipe or cigar continuously to the mouth, never smoke a foul pipe, and drink coffee when smoking.—New York Sun.